

THE INDIA SPORTING REVIEW ADVERTISER.

It having been determined to publish 'The India Sporting Review' every second month, instead of quarterly as heretofore, and to reduce the size proportionately, room will be afforded for an Advertiser, which will be prefixed to each number.

This department will be got up with particular neatness and care, and the Review going to all parts of India, (with a rapidly increasing circulation,) and finding its way into a large number of Book Clubs and Messes, is specially deserving the notice of tradesmen and others, addressing themselves to the public.

Terms.

Per page,	8 Rupees.
Half page,	5 "
Less,	3 "

Contract Terms can be ascertained from the Publishers.

'THE INDIA SPORTING REVIEW'.

A Record of the Turf, the Chase, the Gun, the Rod, and Spear.

Edited by ABEL EAST.

No. 2 of a new series of this publication, to appear every alternate month, was published on 30th April last.

Contents of Original Department :

- The Indian Animals of India—No. 3, the Panther, Pard, or Leopard.
- A Brush with a Buffalo—*by Minie.*
- A Substitute for a Sporting article—*by Ishmael.*
- Sporting Contributions to Indian Light Literature—*by Pounce.*
- Random Recollections of an old Poacher—*by the Old Poacher.*
- The Gallinaceous birds of India—*by Zoophilus.*
- The Indian Cricketer—*by Fieldsman.*
- Sport between Berhampore and Dinapore—*by Minie.*
- The Bustard in Berriannah—*by J. J.*
- Theatres and Theatricals in India, with plans and prospects for Calcutta—*by Abel East.*
- Neigherry Revelances—*by J. N.*
- The Reminiscences of Splifflebury—*by Himself.*
- Cliffing in the Himalayas—*by S.*
- Sporting Intelligence.
- The Sonopore Race Meeting, 1855-56—*by Castor.*
- The Mozufferpore Meeting, 1856—*by Pegasus.*
- The Lucknow Meeting—*by Ozonian.*
- Hong Kong Races.
- Racing Calendar.
- Alphabetical List of Winning Horses.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, Rupees 20 per annum, including postage.
All drafts to be made payable to the Publishers, Messrs. Lepage and Co., Calcutta.

June 25th, 1856.

MEDICAL, INVALID,
AND
GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

ESTABLISHED, 1841.

EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

CAPITAL, £500,000.

FOR GRANTING ASSURANCES ON LIVES, ENDOWMENTS, AND ANNUITIES.

HEAD OFFICE, 25, PALL MALL, LONDON.

English Branch.

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Indian Branch.

With which has been amalgamated the Oriental Life Insurance Company.

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Office in Calcutta, No. 1, Chowringhee Road.

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With Branches in Madras and Bombay, and Agencies at the Chief Stations throughout India.

SUCCESS.

The Indian Branch of this Office, without any claim whatever to the support of the public beyond that arising from a simple statement of facts, has in less than four years issued Policies, insuring Rupees 1,46,64,616 or about *a Million and a Half Sterling*. For particulars see the last Report of the Directors. *The* ample evidence that the Public have pronounced in favor of the low Premiums and general liberality of the terms *introduced* by this Company for India.

PREMIUMS.

These were under Special Authority computed from the Records of the India House, by Mr. Nelson, the Resident Actuary and Manager of the Company, and are as follows:—

For the Assurance of Rupees 1,000 for the whole term of life *with profits*, the rates *without profits* being exactly 10 per cent. less than the following:—

Age.	CIVIL.		MILITARY.	
	Half-yearly.	Monthly.	Half-yearly.	Monthly.
	Rs. As. P.	Rs. As. P.	Rs. As. P.	Rs. As. P.
20	14 8 0	2 9 1	17 8 0	3 1 7
30	18 0 0	3 3 0	20 8 0	3 10 1
40	24 0 0	4 4 0	24 0 0	4 4 0
50	29 8 0	5 3 7	29 8 0	5 3 7
60	40 0 0	7 1 4	41 0 0	7 4 2

EXAMPLE.—An Officer, aged 30, may secure Rupees 10,000 to his heirs at his death whenever that may happen, by paying Rupees 205 half-yearly, or Rupees 36-4-10, monthly, to this Company; or on the *without profit scale* Rupees 190 half-yearly, or Rupees 33-10-4 monthly.

These rates are lower than those of any other Office. The Premiums for *Short Terms* correspondingly moderate and especially favorable for Military men.

PROFITS

Are declared every five years, the Policy-holders participating to the extent of two-thirds. The last division was made in June 1853, and the following table illustrates the effect of the *Bonus* on INDIAN POLICIES:—

Date of Policy.	Original sum Insured.		Bonus given.		Sum now Assured under Policy.	
	Rs.	As. P.	Rs.	As. P.	Rs.	As. P.
31st Oct. 1851,	10,000	0 0	886	14 8	10,386	14 8
4th May 1852,	10,000	0 0	365	12 0	10,365	12 8
30th Dec. 1852,	10,000	0 0	141	4 8	10,141	4 8

When it is borne in mind that the *with profit* rates of this Company are lower than those of any other Office, in some cases 25 per cent. lower, these results cannot be considered as other than most satisfactory.

GENERAL ADVANTAGES.

These are fully stated in the Prospectus. The following may be noticed:—

Low rates of premium. Promptitude observed in issuing Policies. No charge for Entry-Money, Policy, or Medical Fees. Premiums may be paid Monthly. Fifteen days of Grace allowed for payment of Premiums. Medical Examiners remunerated for Reports. Policies indisputable. Assignment of Policies registered without charge. Assurances may be revived within three months of the date on which the Premium became due. Civil rates charged on the lives of Military Officers holding civil appointments. Policies may, at the time of being effected, be made payable in London at the rate of Two Shillings sterling per Company's Rupee. Persons have the option of effecting Assurance either direct with the Office in Calcutta or through any of the Agents, and paying their premiums accordingly.

Agents in India and places adjacent.

Agra, W. Herrick.	Delhi, Delhi Bank.	Murree, T. Fleming.
Ditto, U. S. Bank.	Dinapore, Francis Smyth.	Ootacamund, H. R. Dawson.
Akyab, J. Ogilby, I & Co.	Galle (Ceylon) J. Black	Pondicherry, M. Geruzet.
Allahabad, A. McAllen.	Jubbulpore, A. Devera.	Rampore Bailesh, J. E. Warner
Amorah, J. Connors.	Kandy (Ceylon) C. Pitts & Co	Rangoon, Gladstone, Wyllie and Co.
Bangalore, H. Black.	Nagore, O. Welby.	Saugor (Central India) C. D. Albutt.
Bareilly, Thomas Lawrence.	Landour, O. Campbell.	Smola, Smola Bank.
Benares, Thos. Palmer, Jr.	Lucknow, O. Campagnac.	Singapore, Boustead and Co.
Bombay, Erart, Latham & Co	Madras, John T. MacLagan.	Trivandrum, J. E. Lafrenais.
Colombo (Ceylon) Jas. Sican and Co.	Secretary to the Board of Management.	Umballa, E. Powell.
Cawnpore, H. Sheridan.	Meerut, Gibbon and Co.	
Dacca, Alexander Forbes.	Mirzapore, T. Menzies.	

N. B.—Receipts for premiums must be signed by two Directors.

Every information as to the Constitution, Terms, and Conditions of the Society, will be supplied, and Forms and Instructions to parties wishing to effect Assurance, will be forwarded free, on application being made to any of the Agents or to P. M. TAIT, Secretary.

Calcutta, November, 1855.

BELGIAN FIRE ARMS,

Universally renowned for their cheapness and good qualities.

THE BELGIAN NEEDLE RIFLE, weighing 5½lb. with 50 Cartridges, Rs. 90, 110 and 155

Ditto ditto PISTOLS, with ammunition, 65 to 70

CARTRIDGES, for the above per 100, 10

MONTE CHRISTO GUNS, with a box of charges, 60

Ditto Ditto, with carved stock and ditto, 70

Ditto Ditto, Engraved, and highly finished, 80 to 90

TARGETS for practice, with spring figures, from 2 to 12

MONTE CHRISTO PISTOLS, small bore, with a box of 250

charges, Rupees 25, ditto with secret Triggers, Rupees 30, large

size, 40

Ditto Ditto, highly finished barrel and carved Stock, 50

A M M U N I T I O N , & c.

ELY'S PATENT WATER-PROOF CAPS, for Colt's Revolvers per box Rs. 3 to 8

Ditto Ditto, for Deane and Adam's ditto, 4

CARTRIDGES, for Colt's Revolver, per 50, 5

JAPANESE IRON CARTOUCHE BOXES, for Deane and Adam's

Pistol, with cartridges, 16

SPARE POWDER FLASKS, from ¾ to 2½ drachms from 3

CLEANING RODS and BRUSHES, Rupees 4, Rifle Ramrods of

sizes Rupees 3, double Shot Belts, from Rupees 6 to 9, single

ditto, 4 to 7

A. Liberal, Discount allowed for Cash.

CHARLES NEPIEW AND CO.

Old Court House Street,

HARLEY STREET MANSION.

No. 80 HARLEY STREET CAVENDISH, SQUARE.

This establishment is the first of its class in London. It is a Boarding House with all the advantages of a private family. The Rooms are very spacious, and the house is lighted throughout with gas. With reference to the Parks, Theatres, Exhibitions, Clubs, and Houses of Parliament the situation is the most central in London. There is no Establishment of any character the charges of which are lower. Parties arriving in England from India will find the HARLEY STREET MANSION a most desirable residence in every respect, if only pending more permanent arrangements. For the last four years it has had inmates from all the Presidencies. Parties proceeding to England via Southampton can write by the Trieste route from Alexandria or by Marseilles from Malta, and according to instructions arrangements will be made for their reception.

MESSRS. BURKINYOUNG AND CO.,

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1814.

RESPECTFULLY invite attention to their extensive Stock of new and standard Musical publications, comprising a variety of compositions both Vocal and Instrumental, by the most eminent Authors of the day, which they are disposing of at twelve annas to the shilling, and for cash payment ten and a half annas. Parties purchasing extensively, will be treated with due consideration.

PIANO FORTES.

A large assortment of the above instruments has been recently received, consisting of the following, which are manufactured expressly for their firm, and are confidently recommended alike for excellence of tone and durability.

Broadwood and Sons' short Bichorda Grand, with repetition action, and all the recent improvements, in handsome mahogany cases, scale $6\frac{3}{4}$ Octaves C. to A.

Grand Square do. scale $6\frac{3}{4}$ Octaves C. to A.

Ditto in Elegant cases ditto.

Collard and Collard's short Bichorda Grand, with repetition action, and all the recent improvements, in handsome mahogany cases and corners bound with brass, scale $6\frac{3}{4}$ Octaves C. to A.

Grand Square ditto, scale $6\frac{3}{4}$ Octave C. to A.

PERCUSSION HARMONIUMS.

The above are keyed instruments, with a scale of 5 Octaves, having from one to twelve stops, and played upon in the same manner as the Organ or Piano Forte. The patent Harmonium is exceedingly portable, it occupies a very small space, combines elegance of appearance with the power and richness of a large Organ, and is equally adapted to all the varied style of music. For small congregations, schools, singing classes, &c., it will be found most valuable, and in some respects preferable to the Organ, having a sustained tone and being susceptible of the utmost expression.

A full sized Percussion Harmonium with 12 stops in a solid mahogany case,	Rs. 750
A ditto Rosewood ditto,	Rs. 700
A ditto ditto with 8 stops,	Rs. 500
A small sized ditto with 3 stops,	Rs. 300
A ditto ordinary with one stop in oak-wood case,	Rs. 160

METAL FLUTES.

Silver Boehm Flutes, with Bressiardi's shake key to B. flat, elegantly finished with gilt keys, fitted in velvet lined morocco cases, Rs. 330

CORNET A PISTONS.

Courtois' best Electro-plated 3 valved C. and B. Cornets, complete with crooks and mouthpiece fitted in handsome morocco cases,	Rs. 200
Sax Brass ditto ditto, in wooden case,	Rs. 110
French made ditto ditto,	50 to 64

CONCERTINAS.

An extensive stock of Base's Concertinas on hand, to be sold at London prices, and charges: particulars forwarded on application.

BURKINYOUNG AND CO.

UNIVERSAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

LONDON OFFICE, No. 1, KING WILLIAM STREET.

Chairman.—SIR HENRY WILLOCK, K. L. S.

INDIAN BRANCH

Directors.

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GEORGE BROWN, ESQ.	ALEXANDER WALLACE, ESQ.
CECIL STEPHENSON, ESQ.	
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MESSRS. BRADDON AND CO., ...	Agents and Secretaries.
MESSRS. BAINBRIDGE AND CO., ...	Madras Agents.
MESSRS. LECKIE AND CO.,	Bombay Agents.

This Society, established in 1834, and confirmed by Special Act of Parliament affords the most perfect security in its large *invested Capital*, at present amounting to *Rounds Sterling Six Hundred and Fifty Thousand*.

2.—The principle it adopts of an *Annual Valuation* of assets and liabilities and an *Annual Division* of one-fifth of the ascertained profits of five preceding years, offers great advantages to persons insuring with this Institution.

3.—Of the sum annually divisible *Seventy-five* per Cent. is apportioned to Policy-holders who have paid six annual premiums, either in a reduction of subsequent premiums, or as a Bonus added to the Policy.

4.—The *Annual* reduction has averaged considerably above *Forty* per Cent. and in no one year has fallen below that amount.

The following table will show the result of the last division of profits as declared on the 9th May 1855, at the rate of *Forty* per Cent. on the original annual premium,

Age.	Date of Policy.	Sum Assured.	Original Annual Premium.	Reduction.	Reduced Annual Premium.
		Co.'s Rs.	Co.'s Rs.	Co.'s Rs.	
20	On or before the	10,000	420	168	252
30	9th May	10,000	480	192	288
40	1850.	10,000	590	236	354
50		10,000	740	296	444
60		10,000	1,030	412	618

5.—In the case of persons who have originally effected insurances in India, returning to Europe for a permanent residence, the reduction, arising from division of profit, is allowed *on the English rate*, thus admitting of a continuance of their Policies in Europe on most moderate terms.

6.—The rates of premium on assurances *without participation*, and for *limited periods* are as low as is deemed consistent with security.

8.—The following is an Extract of the rates of premium.

Annual premium for an Assurance of Rs. one thousand.

CIVIL.

Age.	1 year.	3 years.	5 years.	7 years.	Life with profits.	Life without profits.	English rates.
20	22	22	23	24	42	32	£1 18 8
30	27	28	28	29	48	39	2 8 10
40	32	32	32	33	59	49	3 3 0
50	38	40	40	43	74	62	4 5 6
60	51	52	56	60	103	88	6 16 2

MILITARY.

Age.	1 year.	3 years.	5 years.	7 years.	Life with profits.	Life without profits.
20	26	27	28	28	47	36
30	32	32	33	34	54	45
40	39	40	40	40	63	53
50	45	46	47	48	77	64
60	56	57	60	64	105	90

7.—Premiums are payable either *half yearly, quarterly or monthly*, and medical referees are remunerated by the Society.

8.—Tables of rates, and forms of proposal will be forwarded free to any part of India on application to the Secretaries in Calcutta, or either of the following Agents of the Society :—

WALTER SMYTH AND CO., *Dinapore.*
 J. G. GORDON, ESQ.,... .. *Benares.*
 J. M. HAMILTON, ESQ.,... .. *Allahabad.*
 MESSRS. PELLETREAU AND CO., ... *Mirzapore.*
 J. A. GIBBONS, ESQ., *Agra.*
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 MESSRS. GREENWAY BROTHERS, .. *Cawnpore.*
 DELHI BANK, *Delhi.*

BRADDON AND CO.,
Secretaries.

Calcutta, April, 1856.

UNIVERSAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

The Directors of the Indian Branch of this Society, desire to call the particular attention of the Public to their rates of premium for insurances for *limited periods*.

It will be seen that for *temporary Assurances*, or as security for *loans* granted for *short periods*, or for *advances* for *limited terms*, Policies can be effected with the "Universal" on equally favorable conditions as to rates, as in any other Society : and the holders of such insurances have the most complete guarantee for the prompt and satisfactory settlement of their claims, in the *large invested Capital* of this Institution, held by the Indian Branch, at present amounting to *Half a Million Sterling*, or *Fifty Lacs of Rupees*, which is greatly in excess of the Capital of any other similar Society in India.

The following are examples of these short-term rates.

Civil.

Age next birth-day.	Amount of Assurance.	One Year.			Three Years.			Five Years.			Seven Years.		
		Half yearly.		Quarterly.	Half yearly.		Quarterly.	Half yearly.		Quarterly.	Half yearly.		Quarterly.
	Rupees.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.
20	10000	110	55	0	110	55	0	115	57	8	120	60	0
25	10000	120	60	0	120	60	0	125	62	8	130	65	0
30	10000	135	67	8	140	70	0	140	70	0	145	72	8
35	10000	150	75	0	150	75	0	155	77	8	155	77	8
40	10000	160	80	0	160	80	0	160	80	0	165	82	8
45	10000	170	85	0	175	87	8	180	90	0	190	95	0
50	10000	190	95	0	200	100	0	200	100	0	215	107	8

Military or Naval.

Age next birth-day.	Amount of Assurance.	One Year.			Three Years.			Five Years.			Seven Years.		
		Half yearly.		Quarterly.	Half yearly.		Quarterly.	Half yearly.		Quarterly.	Half yearly.		Quarterly.
	Rupees.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.	Half yearly.	Quarterly.
20	10000	130	65	0	135	67	8	140	70	0	140	70	0
25	10000	140	70	0	145	72	8	150	75	0	155	77	8
30	10000	160	80	0	160	80	0	165	82	8	170	85	0
35	10000	175	87	8	180	90	0	185	92	8	190	95	0
40	10000	195	97	8	200	100	0	200	100	0	200	100	0
45	10000	210	105	0	210	105	0	215	107	8	220	110	0
50	10000	225	112	8	230	115	0	235	117	8	240	120	0

Intermediate ages in proportion.

For further particulars, reference is requested to the detailed prospectus of this Society, which, with requisite forms of application, and blank certificates, will be forwarded free to any part of India, on application to the Secretaries in Calcutta, or Agents at Madras or Bombay, or other local Agents, and Up-Country Newspaper Offices.

By authority of the Directors,

CALCUTTA,
2nd April, 1856.

BRADDON AND CO.,
Agents and Secretaries.

GUARANTEE FOR FIDELITY IN SITUATIONS OF TRUST.

THE PEOPLE'S PROVIDENT ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

CHIEF OFFICES, 36, OLD JEWRY, LONDON.

With Agencies in all the principal towns throughout the Country.

CAPITAL £200,000 IN 30,000 SHARES OF £2 10s. EACH.

(With power to increase to one Million Sterling.)

Fully subscribed by an influential Proprietary; all the Office Bearers in England being Shareholders.

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THE RIGHT HONORABLE THOMAS MILNER GIBSON,
M. P., FOR MANCHESTER.

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JAMES HEYWOOD, Esq., F. R. S., M. P., FOR NORTH LANCASHIRE.

Chairman of the Board of Directors:

GEORGE ALEXANDER HAMILTON, Esq., M. P., FOR DUBLIN UNIVERSITY.

INDIAN BRANCH.

Chief Office, Danish Consulate, Clive-street Ghat, Calcutta; with Agencies at Bombay, Madras, Ceylon and Singapore, and Correspondents at various Mofussil Stations.

DIRECTORS:

JOSEPH GOODEVE, Esq., Barrister-at-law, Supreme Court.

Captain H. P. LOVELL, Superintendent Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company.

F. R. NEILSON, Esq., Secretary, Agra and United Service Bank.

CECIL STEPHENSON, Esq., East Indian Railway Company.

P. M. TAIT, Esq., Secretary Medical, Invalid and General Life Assurance Society.

Persons holding or appointed to Situations of Trust in which it is required to find Security, may, by paying an Annual Premium varying from One per Cent. and upwards, procure a Policy of Guarantee in this Company, thereby obviating the necessity of their either obtaining the Security of Friends or depositing Government Paper. This Office, established in 1849, more particularly for the transaction of Guarantee Business, has issued Policies securing the Fidelity of the Employees in most of the Banks, Railway Companies, Life and Fire Offices and Public Institutions in England, where the practice of finding Security in this way is universal.

Full particulars as to the Constitution, Terms and Conditions of the Society together with forms of Proposal for Guarantee, and forms of Policy issued, may be obtained free, on application at the Office in Calcutta, where also the Reports, Lists of Shareholders, &c., may be inspected.

By order of the Directors,

MACKAY AND CO.,

Chief Agents.

Calcutta, Clive-street Ghat, November 1855.

THE CALCUTTA AUCTION COMPANY "LIMITED."

Capital of Rs. 10,00,000, in 4,000 Shares of Rs. 250 each.

ESTABLISHED FOR MAKING ADVANCES UPON AND AFFORDING FACILITIES FOR THE SALE BY AUCTION OR COMMISSION OF EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PROPERTY.

A Deposit of Rs. 5 per Share upon allotment. No call to be made until after the Company has Limited Liability secured by the Legislature.

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The Acting Advocate General.

Solicitors.

MESSRS. LYONS AND BELL.

Bankers.

BANK OF BENGAL AND ORIENTAL BANK.

Temporary Office 2, Tank Square.

The extension to this country of the new Law of Limited Liability cannot fail to give an immense impetus to Joint Stock Companies here, as it has done in England. Its importance has been recognized by the Commercial, Trading, and Agricultural sections of the community; and a petition has been prepared to the Government, in favor of a measure which it is probable has only been delayed by more immediately urgent calls on the time and attention of the Legislative Council.

The risk that has hitherto everywhere attended the participation in Joint Stock speculations has given a monopoly to Capitalists, which is destroyed by an enactment long asked for and now conceded to the spirit of the times. In no part of the world is more to be done by the junction of the many than in India; but the dread of ruin to all concerned, which has been but too well justified by many disastrous failures, has long rendered any attempt to carry out great public undertakings by private enterprise, perfectly hopeless. It is many years since the last experiment was made, and though now a success, it

may well be doubted whether, without limited liability, or some privileges or guarantees from Government, it would be possible under any circumstances to get up a purely Indian Joint Stock Company. Under the encouragement offered by the new law, it may be reasonably expected that the next ten or fifteen years will see firmly established a variety of most important Associations, working to the profit of those concerned, and showing to the world the varied and inexhaustible resources of British India.

These remarks are made as introductory to the proposal for the establishment of a Joint Stock Company for the transaction of every description of Auction and Commission business, and though of a less grand and imposing character than many undertakings which may follow, it will probably strike all persons conversant with India, and with the Presidencies in particular, that a finer field for profitable investment, under the guarantee of Limited Liability, could not possibly be offered to the public. The amount of Auction and Commission business together done in Calcutta, is probably much larger than in any city of its population in the world. There is not at present in Calcutta, nor has there ever been, a concern altogether of the character, and nothing of nearly the magnitude, now proposed. Indeed it would be impossible for any private partnership to carry on the operations contemplated by the promoters of the present undertaking, since they will demand not only a permanently invested capital of large amount, not liable to be touched or affected by retirement of partners, but establishments and sub-divisions of labour beyond the supervision and control of any Firm. It is impossible to enter upon details here touching a business which is to embrace the disposal of every description of property that passes under the hammer, that may be offered on commission sale, or be the subject of private negotiation, but they have been well considered by those thoroughly conversant with the trade and trading prospects of Calcutta; and while it is quite certain that the public at large will be served by a considerable reduction in the rates at which business will be transacted, no reasonable doubt can be entertained that the capital employed will yield a return far beyond the highest rates of Indian interest.

The Provisional Directors have taken up shares to the amount of One Lakh of Rupees. No call will be made for more than Rupees 50 a share, and no call after the first will be made without three months' notice.

Applications for shares to be made in the following form:

To the Provisional Directors of the Calcutta Auction Company "Limited."

Temporary Office, No. 2, Tank Square,

GENTLEMEN,

CALCUTTA.

Subject to the passing of an Act securing Limited Liability I request you will allot me shares of Rupees 250 each in The Calcutta Auction Company "Limited," and I hereby undertake to accept the same, or any smaller number which you may allot to me, and to pay a deposit of Rupees 5 per share thereon within seven days after allotment, and execute the Deed of Settlement of the Company in respect thereof, when the same shall be prepared, at such times and in such manner as you may appoint.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your obedient Servant,

Name

Address

Profession or Business

Date

MESSRS. R. B. RODDA AND CO.

GUN MAKERS,

TANK SQUARE, CALCUTTA.

Have much pleasure to submit, for the information of the public, a list of their present prices.

DOUBLE GUNS IN CASE AND APPARATUS COMPLETE.

Double Guns,	Rs. 130 to 400	Double Rifles,	Rs. 200 to 400
Single Guns,	100 to 200	Single Rifles,	150 to 200

PISTOLS.

Double Pistols, Holster, ..	200 to 250	Colt's Revolvers,	125
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„ FATEHGHUR, ..	148	222	259	1	10	218	291
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„ DELHIE, ..	197	296	345	2	4	286	381
„ KURNAIL, ..	213	320	373	2	8	317	423
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„ Kalka, (Simlah) ..	245	376	443
„ LOODIANA, ..	262	410	487
„ JULLUNDER, ..	274	434	518
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„ FEROEZPORE,	299	481	583
„ UMIRITZIR, ..	299	484	583
„ LAHORE,	314	514	622
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Tea, Ditto, "	16	0	24	0	25	0	26	0
Table Forks, "	35	0	45	0	48	0	54	0
Dessert Ditto, "	28	0	35	6	40	0	44	0
Gravy Spoons, each, *	6	0	8	0	9	0	10	0
Soup Ladle,	12	0	14	0	18	0	19	0
Sauce Ditto,	4	0	4	8	5	0	6	0
Butter Knife,	4	0	4	8	5	8	6	0
Sugar Spoon or Tongs,	4	0	5	0	5	8	6	0
Salt Spoon, gilt bowl,	1	8	2	0	2	0	2	4
Egg Ditto,	1	8	2	0	2	0	2	4
Mustard, Ditto,	1	8	2	0	2	0	2	4

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A
RECORD

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[NEW SERIES.]

Vol. I.

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PAPERS IN HAND FOR No. IV.

Notes from Maroo, Wurdwan,.....	<i>By Robin Hood.</i>
An Apology for an Article,	<i>By T. C. A.</i>
A Few Days Sport in Bengal,	<i>By E. D.</i>
Antelope Shooting,.....	<i>By Ephbee.</i>
Tom Sparkle's Trip to the Hills,.....	<i>By Neddy Nokes.</i>
Reminiscences of Splifflebury,.....	<i>By Himself.</i>
Cave Canem, a Tale of Ludgate Hill,	<i>Edited by Abel East.</i>

☞ These two last papers have been unavoidably kept back, since strictly Sporting contributions must always have precedence; at any rate it is impossible to allow them to accumulate to any extent.—A. E.

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THE
INDIA SPORTING REVIEW.

~~~~~  
JUNE, 1856.  
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MARGINAL NOTES ON ZOOPHILUS.

—
BY HOGSPEAR.
—

WHAT a delightful article was that on the Feline Animals of India by Zoophilus in the commencement of the *India Sporting Review* for February last. What interest must it have excited in each reader who could compare its narration with the facts of his own experience. I have examined it with my diary beside me, and will, if permitted, scribble the remarks that occurred to me; perhaps they may not be deemed wholly unacceptable, especially as any writer whose articles call forth marginal notes in their praise should feel that his labours have been appreciated, and that his work of love in aid of the only sporting book in India, is stirring up others in the attempt to follow in his footsteps.

• First as to size.—It is clear that authorities differ on this point, and why should not tigers be allowed to vary? I am passionately fond of hog-hunting. I can't say that ever I saw a boar with any thing but a short straight tail, but other boars than mine run in the jungles, and doubtless specimens of "the long-tailed pig—and the short-tailed pig—and the pig with the curly tail," may have presented themselves to my brother hog-hunters; at any rate I have seen tigers with tails which we used to call long or short-leggy tigers, square tigers, and long bodied tigers. The very last—a noble male, exceeded the maximum given by Zoophilus by four inches, and I think I have seen, and am certain that I have heard from very excellent authority, of monsters, far larger than the last striped beauty.

that came under my measurement. He was laid out—stretched as they say in Ireland—but not skinned, a hogspear stuck into the ground touching his nose, another at the tip of his tail—the distance between the spears was ten feet four inches—the height at the shoulder, measured between a spear at his toe to one touching his shoulder, was three feet eight inches. I regret that I took no other measurements, indeed at the time, I considered him a very fine tiger; but never thought that his length and breadth were to be recorded in the *Sporting Review*.

But I see by looking at the measurements of many other tigers recorded in my notes, that they vary much in their relative proportions. On the 24th September 1854, I killed one of the finest tigers I ever saw. His dimensions were very peculiar. The diary says he had a very short tail—his length, measured as the above mentioned, was only nine feet, but his height was enormous, no less than four feet—no more, exactly four feet—this was as he lay on the sward near my boat—of course standing in life he would not have stood so high, because the foot of the tiger forms almost a right angle with his arm—and the animal generally crouches, but an intelligent native passed him on an elephant in the grass, where he was only obscurely viewed, “as a cow”—and as he was farther off from me, I only recognised him after the whole line had passed him; there was another peculiarity about this tiger, he was the reddest I ever saw, nearly the colour of the tiger of the picture-books. The weather was so wet that his skin was spoilt. The measurement of his arm at the elbow is written as one foot and eleven inches—I have killed many larger tigers—I have seen very many brought in for the Government reward—but never one who approached the height of this at the shoulder. As far as I can observe, the tigers of the hills seem more leggy (weedy you would say of a horse) than those of the plains, and altogether smaller.

I have never seen a tiger jump on to an elephant with all its four feet off the ground, nor have I met any one who asserts that they do so. But constantly I have seen them fix their fore-paws on an elephant's head—it always seemed to me that they would have clambered up, but for the elephant's manœuvre of rolling up his trunk, which deprived the tiger of purchase-ground for the hind paws. It is seldom that one can see a tiger bound—but they do so occasionally, and the sight of the brindled monster, flying as it were in a succession of bounds, is grand and beautiful—generally they sneak.

One day in the coldest part of our Indian year—when one almost fancies it a frost even in Bengal, I was in tents, on Government duty, and had just risen from my bed, when news was brought that a tiger had killed a man, not two miles from

my tents, and from all I could learn there was no jungle at all in the place: my elephants were with me—instantly the howdah was ordered, and I walked on towards the spot, the elephants being directed to follow as quickly as possible. I reached the ground before them, and found the man, not dead, but with a knee awfully shattered and in dreadful terror; he said that before it was quite light he saw something, and going carefully towards it, got up to the top of a mud wall, but no sooner did he overtop the wall, than the beast sprang at him and caught him by the knee, he fell back into the ditch beneath the mud wall—the tiger did nothing more, but walked slowly away. The neighbours said they had guarded the whole maidan—and that the tiger was in it. This was near a river in a salt country, the ground was such as would delight a cricketer, even and smooth—here and there a little drain-like nullah—and a few short jow or tamarisk shrubs not twelve inches high. The hatics came—the mahouts smiled, I had little hope, and thought I could have seen a hare on such a bare spot. The wounded man lay in his palkee, the natives on the trees and tops of their houses—we moved east, and I saw something red near a bush in one of the little ditches. 'Twas he!—we went towards him, his head was hid by the bush—he was sunning himself as the morning was cold, putting forth first one paw, then another, like a cat. I marked the rise of the alternate shoulder-blades—and walked (on the elephant of course) steadily towards him; at about seventy yards I thought he smelt danger, and I fired, struck him in the left arm and broke it—such a roar, and down at me he came!—the elephant steady as a wall, the tiger rolling about, his tail high and his broken leg swinging; he reared on his hind legs, and I fired number two—where it hit, or if it hit I cannot say, for afterwards I found no mark; it may have gone down his mouth but he dropped for the moment, reared again on the side of my elephant, fixed his sound paw on the giddy and his teeth on the wood-work of the howdah. The flash of a gun often makes a tiger drop. I tried it, he remained firm, and the wood cracked—so I put the remaining barrel to his ear and pulled the trigger; he dropped like lead, lay still a second, then rose, reared his full height in the exact attitude shown in the frontispiece to that excellent book “The Old Forest Ranger,” sprang into the air, and fell quite dead—A piece of the howdah was beside him. We padded him, and showed him to the wounded man, who was forthwith despatched to the doctor; amputation would have saved him, but the shock was too great, and next morning riding into the station I met the corpse on its way back to be buried: the doctor preserved the tiger's head, and intended to have sent it to England with the

shattered knee-bone in its jaws, but unfortunately a jackall stole the human bone, and the head went home unadorned with the ghastly accompaniment.

It is quite true that tigers sometimes roar in the day time without known cause. I have experienced this more than once, but the last time was a curious instance, and attended with singular ill-luck. I am a little superstitious and believe that no luck comes to me in shooting tigers after mid-day, save once when I bagged three tigers a little before dusk. However anent the roaring, or rather calling, for there was nothing dreadful about it. I had had good khubber, but could not get on the ground till late—there were two considerable patches of jungle; in one, the eastern, the scouts said was the slain cow—in the western some women said they had heard the roaring. Tried east first, came on a cow fresh killed, but uneaten, wasted much time but found nothing; tried the west jungle, apparently carefully, no find; much perplexed, tried east again, it was stormy and a strong west wind blowing. The elephants were beating the east end, I was between the two jungles, when suddenly I heard a tiger call—and instantly another answer to the west. I shouted to the mahouts and went west. The sun had almost set, the wind prevented my voice from reaching the mahouts; I had to go and fetch them, and on heading up the west jungle again, two tigers were turned up. As ill-luck would have it I could get no shot, and they doubled back. Beat it up again; it was now moonlight: suddenly my chuprassy touched me, and to my left I saw indistinctly what I took to be an enormous tiger facing me—fired, and knocked him over with a roar—my elephant and his driver both were afraid. I could get no other shot. The mahouts would not beat in the dark, and home I went disgusted. Morning of course saw me back; two miles we traced the blood, and once I thought we were hot on the tracks, but no, the thick jungles hid him, and I hope he has recovered and will let me see him again some morning, instead of the evening.

In page 16, Zoophilus mentions fights between tigers and boars. I never saw one, but my shikarree told me the following story—take it at what value you like. A tiger killed a cow, and the shikarree watched from a tree to shoot the tiger in the moonlight. First came an old boar and began to eat the flesh of the cow, then came the tiger, and after a little roaring and grunting the tiger attacked the boar, but the shikarree says the whole of the tiger's entrails were torn out at once, and the tiger crawled off and died. The shikarree then shot the boar with one ball—I did not see this, mind that; but I believe it. The neck of the boar is so protected and his skin so tough that it might be difficult

for a tiger always to master an old boar, but still I have seen many large boars that have been killed by tigers, and many of their bones near the same haunt, generally hogs desert the jungle in which a tiger stays. I have known that a tiger was at home from the fact of the restlessness of the hogs in his neighbourhood.

There is a black tiger—most likely a leopard, in my beat; he killed a man last year. I could not find him then, but shall look for him again as he is still seen now and then: if I kill him, I will make a note of it.

Male tigers are much more hairy about the head than females. I have a fine head stuffed, before me now, and find the hair in front of the ears exactly three inches long, the same length that your correspondent mentions. Many persons think tigers only eat the flesh of animals which they kill. Zoophilus evidently knows better, and I will tell you how my experience proves him to be correct. In October I was shooting tigers with a medical friend in my most favourite ground, and we had one covert which we anticipated as a certain find. The tigers were seen there the day before we reached the spot, and we looked round it at early daybreak. Rudderdeen the trusty, said "Allah allah, the tracks of several are fresh in the Dhan-Khet bordering the jungle and your honour's luck is first-rate;" but we beat up this splendid patch and no tiger was there. What could have happened?—there was nothing like a respectable jungle within three miles, and we ventured to think that the tigers had crossed the magnificent stream on whose banks we were hunting. The natives said at once that, "The Fukeer" had drawn away the tigers with his charms, and boasted of it, but I knew my hypocritical greybeard, and had killed his pet pair of tigers, as he called them, the year before, so quietly told the wondering grists that my charmed bullets were better than all the prayers of all the fukeers, and instantly Rudderdeen hit off the trail of two or more tigers on the margin of the river. The footprints were beautifully fresh and we hurried along best pace towards some patches of grass, too small for hope indeed, but the rush of a hog set us quite on the *qui vive*. Rudderdeen gave tongue again, forward away; and at last we came to the Salpore jungle, where we knew several tigers lived. Just at the skirts we came on the unmistakeable signs of a kill—not only a kill, but a tigers' feast, grass trampled, flat bones, and marks of dragging, we at once began to beat an outlying bit of jungle, and I think disturbed our friends after whom we had trudged so long, but suddenly it appeared that the supposed buffalo's leg was striped. I looked, and lo! a fresh tiger's paw with the bone attached, then a boy on a palm-tree said, "the

shikarree that kills tigers with a poisoned arrow, shot one here last night but could not find the body". Think, Able East, think of this; my own pet ground,—my preserve,—every one knew I was coming,—I pay for khubber with a liberal hand. Talk of the feelings of an English squire when he finds his pet ride of pheasants all for sale in the poulterers!—mere ~~cheroot~~ smoke to our's on this awful discovery. We hunted about and we found proof too damning—the arrows and the bow were seized, and are the trophies of my medical friend.

On recovering my temper I set about to beat up a part of this jungle with a will, and dreadful hard work it was. We came on tigers, I caught snap views of more than one, but they could not be made to show, and the nests of some wasps hindered proceedings; but nothing could make us give in, and after beating one thick patch some six times, we killed a very fine female, and then carrying on the beating with ardour, her three-parts-grown daughter—a snarling devil with extraordinary tenacity of life.

It was now past three, and we had started at day-break—we got to our boats, set the skinners to work, and refreshed the inner man. The doctor, worthy soul, was much excited—talked with harder words than ever. After breakfast he examined the bodies, pointed out to me the "Cribiform process and lamina of the ethmoid bone" and other wonderfully named things, that sent my mind back to the days of Greek roots and Latin parsing. Oh, Able East, did your Latin parsing come intuitively, or through the end of a ferule?—alas I could never get a crib to my Latin parsing. Fifty lines of Virgil were nothing, but three lines of parsing was—words can't express the horror it was to me. You see my handwriting is not very legible, why pray? because my knuckles and thumb joints, I am perfectly convinced, were permanently damaged by regular daily canings at Latin parsing. This is a digression. Hark back to the Doctor! he was always cutting out muscles, and stuffing heads, indeed he excels much in stuffing animals and birds, and cutting into these tigers he triumphantly drew out from their stomachs, large pieces of the skin of their striped brother, he that had been murdered by the shikarree, and made it quite clear, that when a tiger dies near his kith and kin, they are capable of eating him at once.

It is time I should draw these notes to a conclusion: you will say my margin must have been a wide one, but I must mention the Pheall. I wish we had the pen of my friend, Master Mathew, to bring a smile again on our faces, but he and I used to call a Pheall a jackall that made a peculiar noise, and since the day I parted from Tarun hairy in the desert, I have often

thought on this peculiar cry. Some have told me that it was connected with amorous feelings on the part of the female jackall, and used as a notice to the opposite sex, but I heard one cry once in a nice place for a leopard or a tiger. I was riding and stopped to watch; the cry brought another jackall, but he showed no disposition to flirt, and joined in the unearthly scream; it was getting dark, and I rode home and pondered, and remained in doubt till once, when smoking the evening cheroot in my tent, on the banks of a tank, the haunt of the leopard, and close to some favourite jungle-fowl coverts; the pariah dogs were prowling close to the tent, when a leopard sprung out from a bush, seized a dog and carried him off: we took a light, but though we could hear the beast, riving and tugging at his victim, we could see nothing—instantly the jackalls came, and all commenced to utter that peculiar cry “the Pheall”; they ran about in great commotion, and left the impression that the noise is caused by terror, or used as a warning of the approach of a beast of prey.

Now no more at present. I am delighted to see that “The Gallinaceous Birds of India are in hand.” Next to hog-hunting and hunting in general, I like ornithology, my eye and note book have been open on that subject for more than five years, and perhaps a marginal note may be offered on the birds. Adieu.

REMARKS ON NORTH OF INDIA COURSING CLUB MEETING.

By J. J.

If the *Review* has a motto, I have not seen it. But there is a proverb to this effect, viz. “that fair play is a jewel.”

Therefore as in No. 44 you have told your readers that my handwriting “is almost as bad as the worst you have ever seen,” will you kindly also explain to them, that, if they come across anything very gross in the way of bad spelling or grammar, it is possible that the fault may be the Printer’s Devil’s ignorance or carelessness, and not mine. Moreover if it should happen to be quite unintelligible, as has been the case before now, pray ask them to suppose that J. J. “didn’t make it so.”

Having sent off the last paper in a hurry, I may have made one or two mistakes, but a very little care on the part of the Printer’s Devils would have saved several blunders in the article in question.

Here are a few of the errors:—

First, for *wild* read *mild*.

In 2nd course *Jessie* for *Bijou*.

4th „ *Vulcan* for *Borderer*.

6th „ *Vulcan* for *Swallow*.

All these might have been corrected by referring to the names of the dogs as given in the list.

Moreover, I don't think I called a blue dog *Mary*, 'though I do know a black boy who answers to that name.

There are several other errors, such as *trained* for *named*, *formed* for *found*, and in Scandal's pedigree *Dash* is substituted for *Dart*, also instead of *Roger* in page 108, read *Rosa*, which will put the sex all right.

The confusion you allude to must have been caused by the slip of paper on which the descriptions of Mars and Marmora was written having got loosened from where it had been gummed on. The other errors are of no consequence whatever, so now for our subject, and as in duty bound, *seniores priores*—

Bearing in mind a former remark, *viz.* that puppies have to prove their goodness hereafter, I start off at once by saying, that, judging from the running, there was not what could be called a really first-rate dog in the all-aged stake.

Mars was a puppy and was beaten by a puppy, and Marmora if her bye had been a course, would have been put out also by a puppy. The running at Delhi amply confirmed a remark made by me in some former paper, if my memory does not deceive me, *viz.*—That in this country greyhounds can hardly ever be trusted to run honestly more than two seasons, and some breeds not even two. * As a general rule a dog will run well, one season as a puppy, and one as an all-aged dog, unless he has been overworked. Beyond this not one in twenty runs honestly, and I have never in India seen more than one *old* dog really honest and true in his running. The faster the dog the more apt is he to lurch; some breeds run cunning as puppies and are only fit for the rope.

But this is hardly the Delhi Coursing Meeting, so we will go back a little.

To commence with the winners.

Mars actually ran only three courses to win the large cup, and one of these was a bye.

His first course was entirely in his favor, and was severe, because before the dogs could be caught a second hare crossed.

But to account for the indifferent way in which his opponent Conrad ran, it may be mentioned that at the time of running he must have had something wrong, for he has never been able to run a course since, and from what I have heard it is probable he has diseased liver.

Mars's second course with Jessie was a particularly short one, for the unfortunate hare was turned into the plough and killed immediately.

And the third course was the bye with his brother Mercury. You may therefore say that Mars won the Cup without having had much to do for it.

Marmora, who ran second, also got off easily. Her first course with Swallow was a very short one, the hare being killed in the plough. Her second course was a bye, and as stated in the account of the Meeting, the puppy she ran it with had the best of it. Her third course although a pottering one, was pretty severe for her, as she did nearly all the work. Her fourth and last course was in my opinion her best. She went away beautifully, and if the Cup had been given for work, she deserved it more than Mars. I think she would have run better every course she ran, for she was too fat at first. The 3rd dog, Fly, was certainly a good illustration of "handsome is as handsome does," for most certainly her looks were not in her favour. Her bad luck began at the very beginning for, owing to her owner not being able to prove her age, she was put in to run for the All-aged Cup. Afterwards it was found out that she was born in April 1854, so she might have run as a puppy.

Her first course was a very severe one, for the hare had a long start, and, as Triumph never got within twenty lengths, Fly had the whole course entirely to herself. In her next course she was one of the four dogs that had a very severe run. This was in the forenoon.

In the afternoon her first course with Hebe was undecided. The run up here was also a very long one, and Fly led, Hebe making the course undecided by scoring two for a kill of merit.

Fortunately her deciding course in this bye was a short one.

Her course in the 3rd Ties with Hermit was a long course and severe, because a good deal of it took place in and about a cotton khet.

Thus she, a puppy, had in one day run three severe, one moderate, and one short course, consequently the next day she was beaten easily by Marmora.

The only other dogs in the stake I shall mention are, Hebe and Hermit. The first I confess disappointed one, for I had seen her run the previous year under great disadvantages. She was at that time very little more than a puppy, and had a most severe unhealed cut in her leg. Yet she ran with great pluck and seemed very fast. I therefore fully expected that if she did not win the Cup, she would have been second, but she was plainly slower than Fly.

With regard to Hermit the only remark I will make is, that nothing but his courage and dash could have carried him so far in the stake, for he was in wretched condition, and quite unfit to run.

The rest of the dogs in the stake may be dismissed in a very summary way, by simply saying, that some that were able were not willing, and others that were willing, were not able.

As a whole, they were but a middling lot.

And now for the Puppy Cup.

There were 24 puppies came to the slips, and of these at least half were really what may be called promising.

Amongst so many, of course some were indifferent and some positively bad, but generally speaking the puppies were, as a class, decidedly superior to the all-aged dogs, and I believe if there had been a stake, Puppies *versus* Dogs, that the young ones would have had the best of it.

Before going further I may remark, that it is a mistake entering a puppy both for the All-aged stakes, and Puppy stakes, and in my opinion, after Mars had won the All-aged Cup, the odds were greatly not only against his winning the Puppy Cup, but against his getting beyond the first Tie.

If the puppy is beaten in the first Tie, by meeting a superior dog, when he commences to run for the Puppy Cup he is one course worse than his opponents. If he has the luck to run farther in the All-aged stake, so much the worse for the chance of the Puppy Cup.

Another thing is, that, if an owner of dogs has a puppy in for both Cups, as in the present meeting, it interferes with the running, because it is most convenient to run off the first ties of both Cups at first; so that, if a dog is in both, he may have to run again almost immediately, or else the routine of running must be changed.

No puppy can be expected to continue fresh for running for three consecutive days, even if he has not had very severe work. Therefore if any one having a good puppy enters him or her for both Cups, he will in all probability illustrate the proverb that "greed begets grief."

Another remark I would make is, that no puppy under 15 months old, has, in my opinion, a chance of running through any stake, like what there was this year. There were several younger than the age mentioned, and none got beyond the second Ties.

Bitches are of course more forward than dogs, but even they, if strong enough, in general want practice when so young. If any proof of this is wanted, it is only necessary to refer to the great number of long runs with and without kills in the Puppy Stakes. In the courses, for instance, of Sylvia and

Comet, Mercury and Dasher, or Mars and Sylvia, two old dogs would probably have killed before the hare had gone over more than half the ground they did.

Having made these general remarks I now take to particulars, and begin as before with the winner—Dr. Scott's black rough-haired bitch, Scandal.

The performance of this bitch was, in my opinion, not only most meritorious, but also extraordinary, and for this reason,—she came in season in the end of November and was warded in the first week of December. On this account for an entire month before running she never had a single run or gallop. Besides, as a general rule, nine bitches out of ten will run slack after being in season. Yet in each of Scandal's three courses, from the time she got in, she drove the hares in such a way that each course might have been called single-handed. There was no great credit to be claimed on account of her first two opponents, but the way she beat Mercury was certainly a feather in her cap, because he was said by his owner to be as good as Mars. It is true he had been out of work owing to having had a bite, but as the bitch had been equally idle, and for a longer time, in this particular she had no advantage over him, whilst with regard to the amount of work done before they met, the balance was in favour of the dog, he having had, in both previous courses, the assistance of good dogs, whilst Scandal had little or indeed no assistance whatever.

Again therefore I say, her running was most meritorious, and as she has since given a litter of pups, it is to be hoped they will run as well and successfully on their own feet as the mother did.

The second dog Scorpion was, in my opinion, lucky in not having met any thing very formidable, there being at least half a dozen puppies in the stake quite able to beat him at any time. Therefore I put him down as a lucky dog.

Sin, the 3rd, was not in good condition, having had dis-temper shortly before, but though she is very fast and extremely blood-looking, she is deficient in courage and, like others in the stake, ran best when she had the command of the hare.

Sylvia, the 4th, was in excellent condition and fit in her owner's opinion to lick Mars at any time. She won her first course entirely by her condition, her opponent being much too fat. She is fast, and has a most slashing way of running up after a turn, and although she seemed to turn better than Mars, yet in my opinion a close working dog or bitch would probably beat her, by covering the hare and making turns. She was unfortunate in having broken her toe, but she ran all through the course and beat Mars most decidedly.

The two next dogs were Mercury and Roger, and I shall dismiss the last, by saying simply that he got farther in the stake than sundry better dogs, having had the good luck to meet two very young opponents. Mercury must be noticed at more length, and it will be better to take him in connection with his brother Mars, and his two sisters, Mocking Bird and Meteor.

These four puppies are very much in-bred, their father, Bijli, and their mother, Juno, being by one sire, viz., the imported dog Vulcan.

My opinion is, that Mars, Mercury and Meteor are fast, good turners and capital killers. Mocking Bird struck me as being slow, judging from the way she ran with Scorpion, who is by no means a fast dog at all. The three first, being of good speed, good turners and killers, it may naturally be asked, why they were all beaten, and if it was by their opponents excelling them in these particulars. In answer to which I would answer, no, but that one word will explain it, viz. pluck, or, if you like a more polished one, courage.

This one word in my opinion explains why these four puppies were beaten, and moreover why it is probable they would be beaten by the same dogs again, more especially by Scandal, who having good speed and high courage would be most likely to run best hereafter.

I found my opinion as to the deficiency of courage, not from the running of any one of these puppies, not from what I have seen in my own kennel, where there is in particular, one very fast bitch, who always seems to me to run very much better when she has the command of the hare. Knowing this, and taking notice of the way in which these puppies ran their first courses, it seemed to me that their being defeated must be attributed to their hearts failing them when they met their equals. As long as they were running with inferior dogs, they seemed to be likely to carry every thing before them, but, when fairly collared, and the lead taken from them, they had not pluck to make a struggle for the front again.

I did not see the course between Meteor and Dr. Scott's Sin, but it seems to me probable, that the fate of the course depended entirely upon which of the two got away with the lead.

Again if Mocking Bird had had any speed or dash, she must have beaten Scorpion. As it was one ran simply worse than the other.

But in proof of what has been said I would beg particularly to draw attention to the course between Scandal and Mercury.

It was plainly to be seen that in speed they were almost alike, for they ran at least 100 yards neck and neck, and then Mercury made first turn and Scandal second. Their speed being

equal, according to the usual calculation Mercury ought to have made the 3d turn, or if he was much thrown out in making the 1st, at all events the 4th. Yet, so far from this being the case, from the time that he made the first turn, he never got within several lengths of the bitch, and in fact was entirely out of the course. Yet he was not thrown out anything very particular, the ground was open, and a number of turns were made by the bitch before he was actually unsighted. It seems to me therefore, that he failed from want of what Stonehenge calls, venom, and not from want of speed.

Of the other puppies in the stake I shall only mention Beauty, Dasher, Comet, Bell and Countess as being all good. The two latter had no chance from want of age.

I shall say no more about the running at this meeting, but must draw attention for about the third time to a paragraph in the account of the Hurrianah Meeting of last year, at page 44 of No. 41 of the *Review*, to this effect, "If you breed from sire and dam both bred in this country, it seems to me you lose what Stonehenge calls venom."

And I am more than ever convinced of this being the case, not only from what was seen at the Delhi Meeting, but from what I have seen in my own kennel since.

Probably some of your readers may have a rough guess who J. J. is, and those who know will be aware that he has been at some expense in carrying his theory into practice and that he is going to be at more.

This knowledge renders it difficult for me to say much of individual dogs, because probably with the usual weakness of human nature, one naturally thinks his own dogs the best. This weakness, by the by, is apparently not confined to the human family, or why the proverb that "every crow thinks his own crow blackest."

With regard to what I believe to be the proper breed of dog, I need only refer to my opinion already given, viz. in that on one side or other you should have imported blood, and if possible on both. If I had the choice between a first-rate dog, bred in this country, and a second-rate dog imported, to serve a bitch of my own bred in this country, I would at once choose the imported dog, and more particularly so in the case of a timid but fast bitch. Speed you can often have enough of, in dogs and bitches bred in India, but if very fast there is such a tendency to lurch, that for running for Cups they become useless, even so early as the second coursing season. I know this from experience in my own kennel, and it is this which makes me so decidedly of opinion about the necessity of imported blood.

I do not mean to say that imported dogs and bitches will not run cunning, because they most certainly would do so, if run very long. But imported greyhounds are much less liable to be given to lurching for several reasons, as follows:

Any one getting out dogs from home would probably try to get out rather young than old dogs. From the time these dogs leave England, to the time they see a hare in India most likely a year would elapse, which would be such a rest that probably the dog would (if inclined to lurch) be too fresh and eager to run cunning. Besides, when safely arrived at their coursing ground, as far as my experience goes, not more than one in five can run more than, say two courses, on the ground in India, owing to their feet getting knocked to pieces.

Or, the imported dog is a stallion, or a brood bitch, and probably in either case a pet, too valuable and cared for, to run the risk of accidents in the field. The consequence is, that unless the greyhound was cunning when sent from England, very few have running enough in this country to teach them to lurch. Whereas a dog bred in this country, generally has more running than enough.

Dogs that have run in public, are, so to speak, public property, and there is nothing to prevent me making a few remarks in illustration of what I mean. Therefore let me draw attention to the breed Mr. Dumergue's brindled bitch Tiny belongs to. She was by a brindled and white dog, Touzer, out of a red bitch, Dart, imported. The sire of Touzer was a dog called Poppet, born in India. This dog was an extremely good stallion, as far as speed went, having been the sire of many fast greyhounds, the following amongst the number:

Miller, 2nd for Belaspore Cup.*

Minna, winner of Delhi Cup.

Fly, " of " Consolation Stakes.

Bessie, " of " Puppy Cup.

Rolic, 2nd for Ditto.

All these were on both sides from India-born blood, and to my certain knowledge, they are, and all ran cunning and the whole breed do it.

From Miller I have seen a number of pups and positively not one worth its feed.

Touzer also had a large family of pups but only two have come prominently under my notice. They are Tiny and a red dog, Telegraph.

* Any relation to THE MILLER who ran 74 matches and never was beaten! (Vide *Sporting Magazine* for 1799) —A. E.

Tiny ran three years successively and successfully in Hurrianah, and only once was she ever accused of doing any thing not quite orthodox. But my belief is that nothing prevented her following the Poppet tendency to lurch, but the fact that she had an imported bitch for her dam. Even this would not have saved her, had not great care been taken in training her, to avoid running her too much at hares.

The first year for instance, that she won the All-aged Hurrianah Cup, before the meeting she probably had not seen six hares in as many months, having been trained by galloping. The following year was the same, varied by the fact, that it was necessary to change the galloping ground constantly, for if she knew the country she would only go as fast as suited her convenience, and if coming home a road she knew, she would lay behind and not gallop a yard. I have little doubt if she had been coursed very much, she would have run cunning also.

Telegraph ran well as a puppy, and tolerably the next year, but was good for nothing except for coursing for the pot ever after.

I could give lots of examples both from my own and other kennels of the truth of what has here been stated, and so firmly convinced am I, of the necessity of imported blood for greyhounds, that nothing would make me have any bitch warder by a dog born in India, except either that she was herself imported, or that no imported dog was within reach.

I have usually wound up my accounts of our Meetings by trying my skill as a prophet but shall let it alone this year.

If any one wishes to be able to know pretty nearly all that is known about the greyhound, let him get the work by Stonehenge, or a more recent one by the same author, called a Manual of British Rural Sports. Both are first-rate, the latter probably the best, for any one who does not make greyhounds a speciality, in which case he had better have both. Any one buying either of these books, will find the principles of greyhound-breeding in England fully explained, and as general principles they are equally applicable to this country but modified greatly by the limited number of stallion dogs you have to choose from, generally.

For instance, breeding in-and-in is highly thought of by many people at home, and some of the most famous dogs in England are so bred, as an example what are called the Jason's, viz. Braye Foye, The Curler, Egypt, Lopez, Barabbas, &c. &c., are in-bred.

But what is understood by breeding in-and-in, in England is, that Jason and Rosebud, the sire and dam of the breed, had some two or three removes back in their pedigree, the same dog

amongst their ancestors. As far as I can learn from these books second or third cousins constitute the nearest allowable relations in the way of in-breeding and generally it is much more distant. And Stonehenge, in recommending the various strains for breeding, tells you, that whilst in his opinion the Jason breed is the best in England for breeding purposes, yet that you must avoid any in-breeding with it, as that has already been carried as far as is advisable.

If therefore my theory of imported stock being necessary is correct, breeding in, is not to be done in this country, for before you could get a dog and bitch sufficiently distant in blood, they would probably be two or three generations India born.

But any one curious on this subject had better refer to Stonehenge's book, where the pedigrees of many dogs and bitches are given, and he will find the following good examples of breeding in-and-in, viz. Blacklock and Braye Foye, Tollwife and Maid of Islay.

There are many other instances, but these are good.

Quite recently a discussion took place on the merits of breeding in-and-in, in the *Field* newspaper. The opponents of the system had certainly the best of the dispute. In one of the last letters on the subject, the writer said he had an excellent greyhound bred from brother and sister, but that one of the whelps was an idiot and had to be destroyed.

Probably both you and your readers have had enough of this.

A WEEK WITH BRUIN.

BY BURKUNDÀZ.

FEW and far between have ever been ~~any~~ contributions of Madras Sportsmen to the pages of our *India Sporting Review*. Whether it be that the pomp and circumstance with which our Bengal and Bombay brethren take the field being denied to the less fortunate Mulls, deters them from chronicling their less exciting, and, as in my own case, generally solitary expeditions; or whether the lassitude induced by the somewhat tepid clime of the benighted land disinclines them to take up the grey goose-quill, I know not; but certain it is that, even in the high and palmy days of *Maga*, the Southern sportsmen have been almost unrepresented in her pages. There is no lack of matter for description; no scarcity of adventures and perilous achievements by flood and fell; no want of objects of the sports-

man's highest daring; moreover, many are those who have fought and overcome the mighty Elephant in his trackless jungles; the fierce and grinning Tiger in his lair; and, a matter which more concerns the present offering upon *Maga's* altar, who have attacked in all ways, and at all times, that most surly and ill-conditioned animal, the Indian Bear.

Bruin is a fellow of a very uncertain temper; sometimes surly in the extreme, a look or a word, even the suspicion of a human being in the vicinity of his shady retreat, is sufficient to bring him out with a flourish of trumpets, and exaggeration of attack, which is enough to strike terror into the boldest heart; at other times, no endeavours, no amount of stoning, rocketting, and smoking, will induce him to leave his secure fortalice. Very various, also, are the means by which Bruin is to be brought to bag; sometimes he is to be waylaid in the grey of the morning, on the skirts of a hill, when he is swaggering homewards,—with his crop well-stuffed with white ants and great grubs, laboriously torn up from sheltering roots of grass, at another season of the year, he will camp out, like a free and independent forester, in bamboo and thorn brakes, in sheltered ravines and on wooded slopes; whence he has to be evicted, with yell of beaters, and clang of tom-toms and collery horns; again, at the fall of the year, when the purple fruit of the Jamun is falling into the stony bed of the nullah overspread by its white-limbed foliage, a cunning hiding-place must be devised hard by; in which the sportsman sits, during long moonlight nights, sorely bitten by mosquitoes, and watching, rifle on knee, for the snuffing of Bruin, as he makes his cautious approach to the scene of anticipated feasting. It is when a cluster of dens is to be stormed; when the shaggy inmate, probably as well known to the herd-boys of the neighbouring village as their own goats, is to be attacked on his own ground, in his own *Malakhoff* as it were, that this sport becomes really perilous: crouching amid huge rocks, under ledges overhung with thorny creepers, he listens to the clattering advance of his toiling foe; who, with ready gun, is climbing and slipping over ground which is, to Bruin, a fairer field of battle than any bowling-green. Then it is that the Bear springs out, determined to do or die, and, unless the first bullet lays him low, he, too often, makes his antagonist repent of his temerity, and maltreats him in a fashion sufficient to inspire him with a becoming respect for Bruin's privacy for the future. Although Bear-shooting is generally esteemed a tame pursuit in comparison with many other Indian Sports, yet it is a well-known fact, in the Madras Presidency,

that more *maulings* have been received in it than in any other kind of shikar, not even excepting the peculiarly Madras fashion of going on foot after Tigers.

With these preliminary remarks, sufficient, I hope, to make the readers of these pages understand that Bruin is a respectable animal, not to be sneered at, or treated in any way with unbecoming levity, I proceed to turn up, in my Journal, the record which I have preserved of a very fair "Week with Bruin" in the latter part of the past year.

Imagine then, on the 15th November 1855, a tent pitched on the side of a dry nullah, in a stony open tract, thinly covered with low jungle; and about "a call" as the Natives say, from the very small and squalid village of V——: the general character of the country is undulating; with small rocky hills, more or less clothed with thorny jungle, and flanked with deep, dark ravines, running towards the far-famed river Cauvery. At the bottom of some of these ravines, clear streams of water are flowing; but in many, owing to the unusual dryness of the season, only small stagnant pools lie half-hid under the grey rocks, and form a kind of paradise to numerous colonies of green-coated frogs, which jump in with agile somersault and slowly emerge again to stare, with beady eyes, at the audacious intruder who is seeking some pool sufficiently clean and pure at which to slake his thirst. Many and large are the caves in these rocky hills, every imaginable form of confusedly piled rocks is to be seen; some ravines are filled, to all appearance, with avalanches of stones, of all shapes and dimensions, from the size of a moderate house to that of a marble; some, again, are cleft deeply in the solid rock; and are almost hidden by the bright green, clinging brambles: between some hills, deep and wide channels are worn by the monsoon torrents; and one can walk down those channels without being inconvenienced by the sun, except at the height of noon, so densely are their damp beds fringed with evergreen trees and creepers. In days long gone by, a great portion of this tract of country was under cultivation; and, even yet, the boundaries of fields can be traced without difficulty; but now, owing, as the villagers say, to a sweeping visitation of fever, all the former cultivation has been abandoned, and only about a dozen wretched huts remain, here and there, of what were once large and flourishing settlements.

After taking the reader out into a blazing sun to point out to him the above enumerated features of the country, it is but reasonable to suppose that he will be glad to return to the shade of the tent, in which I am now sitting, in solemn counsel with my shikarree, a meagre, long-legged, stuttering, but very zealous individual, rejoicing in the euphonious name of Venketasawmy;

and a stout, very black gentleman, a farmer-sort of personage, who owns, or, if he does not actually own, controls nearly all the neighbouring hamlets. My friendship with this petty Zemindar, by name Jyanah Gounden, is of some standing; for, on a former visit which I paid to V——, he came forward and volunteered his aid, and that of his merry men, to beat up Bruin's quarters. In acknowledgment of his former civility, I have just presented him with a huge, broad-bladed spear; and his face is, by reason of this gift, overspread with smiles. Jyanah Gounden is a keen sportsman, although, like most natives, he has very little idea of giving an animal a fair chance: in truth, his attacks upon the *feræ naturæ* are carried on by means of huge nets, into which the unfortunates are driven by dogs and men; and in which, when inextricably entangled, they are gallantly prodded to death with long spears by him and all his people. In this fashion he, only yesterday, circumvented and slew a Bear, about four miles from my tent, not knowing that I was coming; and he has, by all accounts, killed nearly a dozen Tigers at different times, in the same manner. The report of the number of Bears being favourable, we agree to proceed to-morrow morning, with about twenty beaters, to a very good hill, about two miles from my tent; and there is every chance that, if we arrive there about sun-rise, we shall come across more than one of them, leisurely winding their way to their dens from their nocturnal feeding-ground on the bank of the Cauvery.

November 16th.—Truly V.—— is a great place for Bears! I sallied out at the first blush of dawn, with about twenty men; and, after a hurried tramp of some two miles, arrived on the skirts of a small hill overlooking the river, and surrounded with deep and thickly wooded ravines, and fantastic masses of rock, which crop out in all directions on the base of the hill. The hill itself is a mass of caves, and snug retreats under overhanging granite ledges, sheltered from the garish light of day by matted brambles and creeper-festooned Cactus bushes; cool and shady nooks after Bruin's own heart. Arriving on the ground shortly before sun-rise, I climbed up to a good central look-out place, and sent the beaters, for the present employed as scouts, in parties of twos and threes, to mount guard on high rocks in all directions and telegraph the approach of Bruin wherever he might make his appearance. In a few minutes the posts were all occupied by dusky, cumbly-wrapped, figures, squatting on the top-most rocks, and looking exceedingly like a covey of Vultures of magnified dimensions. After about ten minutes, no signs having been made by any of the scouts, I moved on to the head of a deep, scarped ravine on the river side of the hill;

and had scarcely got there before one of the look-out men near me slid down from his perch, and brought word that two Bears were coming up from the river. The other telegraphs now began to work their arms, and soon every digit was pointing to a thicket on the border of the ravine. One Bear had lain down in the thicket, and another had gone into a smaller ravine, which ran into the large one. I now advanced cautiously, under the guidance of a man who had seen the Bears, and while advancing on the lair of Bruin, and not more than half-way to it, the guide suddenly stopped on the brink of a smaller but very precipitous ravine, and then crept back, and whispered that two more Bears were standing in the nullah. I stole on to the side of the ravine, and saw a Bear standing, like a statue, near some thorny creepers; he was evidently listening, having heard our movements, quiet as we had been. I fired my right barrel at him, and he fell into the middle of the thorny creepers, with a ball through his back, and yelling hideously. I fired another shot at the black mass as it rolled about in the thicket; and, at the same moment, another bush, only a few paces off shook,—and another Bear rushed out, with an indignant grunt, and scuttled off down the ravine. Snatching up my single rifle, which, with my double gun, and my shikarree's single gun, composed my whole battery, I sent a two-ounce bullet after the fugitive, but missed him: I then extinguished my wounded Bear with a shot in the head from my shikarree's gun, and after loading again, I descended into the ravine, and found the Bear to be a fair-sized male. Other scouts now came, and said that the two Bears first seen had moved off at the noise of the firing, and that, as far as they could tell, one of them had gone into a small cave about a quarter of a mile farther off; so away we all trundled, and found very recent and evident signs of Bruin's presence at the mouth of the cave. The den was about half-way up a pile of rocks, more or less broken, and had but one entrance, and that a very narrow and low one;—I shot a Bear in this very cave a year before, and therefore knew the place well. Stones were thrown in at all the crevices, but the Bear refused to come out and be killed, though he moved occasionally, puffing angrily. I now took up my post at the mouth of the cave, and ordered a rocket to be put in at a promising crevice, and this was accordingly done, but without effect: Bruin snorted and moved, but only into a deeper recess of his den. All this time a heavy fire of abuse had been kept up, and the ursine family was dishonoured up to its remotest progenitors. Several other rockets were thrown into the cave, but to no purpose; the Bear stirred not. Sticks were also rattled in all the crevices, and I began to

fear that we were beaten by Bruin's passive resistance, when a beater, who had removed some small stones from a crevice in the rock, put his bamboo down as far as it would go, and by great luck, put it right upon the Bear's back, and stirred him up roundly; this was too much for Bruin's equanimity, he instantly fell into an extremity of rage, jumped about, bit the bamboo in a most vicious manner, and roared at the top of his lungs. At this welcome sound, and the no less welcome noise of scuffling and hustling up to the mouth of the cave, I cocked my gun, and put the muzzle within a foot of the entrance: out came the grey head, with an ominous twinkle of the eye; the neck and shoulders were following, when I fired; and the Bear fell dead, half in, and half out, of the cave—the ball had broken the neck. It was very evident that the people would do no more after this success; so, leaving them to tie the Bears on long poles, on which to bring them to my camp, I returned quietly through the jungle, only stopping for a few minutes at a beautiful stream of water, which rushes down to join the Cauvery, fretting over the rounded basaltic rocks, and gladdening the jungle trees with its perennial bounty. Soon after I reached my tent the Bears came in, borne in solemn procession, and followed by an admiring *tail* of herd-boys, and idlers from the neighbouring hamlet. The usual process of skinning and cutting up was gone through with great eclat; and, in the first shot Bear, I found a bullet which I had fired at it a year ago: the ball was under the skin of one shoulder, and was embedded in a thick white cist of leathery texture. There being but very little small shooting to be had in this place, I did nothing more to-day; but retired early to bed to dream of more luck for the morrow.

November 17th.—I went out this morning to the hill where I found such good sport yesterday; but though I sat on the rocks until near eight o'clock; and also had the hill beaten, as far as it could be done, nothing appeared: yesterday's rumpus had evidently put Bruin on his guard; and he had, no doubt, evacuated the premises for the present. I therefore set off, over the shoulder of a large hill, from the top of which a most lovely view of the valley of the Cauvery is obtained, and beat up a cluster of caves, from one of which I turned out no less than three Bears a year ago. Now, however, the cave was untenanted, there was no recent trace of Bruin, but some fresh marks of a Panther appeared. After putting in some rockets, without result, I moved on to two large rocky hills, separated from each other by a narrow pass which gradually deepens itself into a tremendous ravine, running into the Cauvery, which flows immediately beneath. Establishing myself in the Pass the people

beat one of the hills, but nothing larger than a lizard made its appearance; and I began to think that this day would prove to be blank. The other hill remained to be beaten, and scarcely had the people got to the top of it when a cry arose of "the Bear! the Bear!" After a minute or two of suspense, I learned that the Bear had skirted round the opposite side of the hill; so I set off at a great pace to meet it, plunging into the ravine already mentioned, until I came to a place where another deep nullah, with a thin stream of water trickling down it, joins the main ravine. Then we rushed, panting and toiling, up this nullah; while, ever and anon, a violent shout of "he is coming round the hill; he is in the nullah;" arose. At last, I heard a clattering of loose stones in front of me; and, in a few seconds, I saw the Bear coming down the nullah at a good canter: shaking its head from side to side, and with its long hair waving up and down; as it came on in a clumsy gallop, it presented a somewhat formidable appearance, and the heat by this time being excessive, its temper was undoubtedly soured and cranky: however, the unfortunate beast had very little time to show off any freaks of temper; for, at the very moment that it appeared to see me, standing as I was on a small rock on the side of the nullah, an ounce ball crashed through its head, entering at the corner of the eye; and it rolled over, struggling and gasping, into a pool of water, which soon was crimsoned with Bruin's blood. Another ball put an end to its struggles, and it was dragged out of the water, tied to a pole cut from a jungle tree, and carried off to my tent by six men—the distance being a good three miles. After this adventure, we went about a mile further, and explored a great many very fine caves and ravines; but, although it was pretty certain that there were Bears in more than one of the dens, we could not induce them to show themselves. The caves which I thus visited were of enormous extent; and the rivers and shattered masses of rock which stood out, piled in strange confusion, on the top of each little hill, were covered with marks of Bears, and, in smaller quantities, of Cheetahs: Evidently too they were the favourite abodes of innumerable Porcupine; but these shy nocturnal animals seldom show themselves in the light of day. At about two o'clock, I turned my steps towards the camp: the sun was excessively hot, and the rocks so heated, that it was very difficult to keep the hand on them for more than a few seconds at a time; even the natives complained that their feet, necessarily denuded of sandals in climbing up and down the bare and slippery granite, were inflamed and painful, I was not sorry when I arrived at my tent, after a very tiring trudge of near three miles. In cutting up the Bear, which was a female, and

fat, yielding twelve quart bottles of grease, a *young one* was found! I mention this, as it is, I believe, very rare to find a foetus in a Bear; I never before met with one, though I have been present at the "flinching" of very many. This young Bear was about the size of a kidney bean, quite white, and semi-transparent, with its eyes perfectly developed, and its toes, also easily distinguishable, as it lay coiled up in a ball: the mouth, too, was distinctly marked by a dark line, but had no opening.

November 18th.—I went to the hills, which I had already visited for the two past mornings, but this day's attempts upon Bruin ended in a failure. A Bear was marked down into a very deep and thickly wooded hollow, and I endeavoured to get a close shot at it from the top of some rocks; but the jungle was so thick, that when the beast took the alarm, which it very soon did, I could not see it until it gained the skirts of the hill, all round which people were posted. As the Bear was making off at a great pace, at some eighty yards' distance when I caught sight of it, and as I entertained no doubt whatever that my scouts would mark it down again, I refrained from taking the long shot; but, upon moving round the hill, I was exceedingly disgusted at finding that not one of the look-out people had seen the Bear. Nothing remained but to follow it up, in the direction in which it had disappeared; and, on passing the cave where the affair of the 16th had come off, we found that Bruin had been to it; but, doubtless warned by the smell of blood, and of rocket-powder, had, after most unmistakeably testifying his disapproval of the unusual odours, passed on. We then tracked him to a huge cave, which I had never seen before, and we endeavoured to turn him out, but to no purpose; though we heard him, now and then, scuffling about inside. Our attempts to turn him out occupied so much time, that I had no opportunity of retrieving my bad fortune at any other hills; so, after beating up a few deep dells without success, I returned to my tent, and issued orders for a move across the Cauvery for the next morning. Jyanah Gounden took his leave this evening, after having made violent love to my shikarree for a new clasp knife, which I had lately bestowed upon that long-legged biped, but which he would not surrender upon any terms, so the Zemindar went away without accomplishing his object.

November 19th—I struck my tent very early this morning, and moved off to the Cauvery, shooting a couple of rock pigeon and a partridge on my way. At this point the Cauvery is very seldom fordable, and I had to cross over in a basket boat of raw hides stretched upon a round bamboo frame of about eight feet in diameter, and two in depth. The river runs swiftly between

high banks, on a rocky channel; and, when in flood, cannot be less than twenty feet deep, by five hundred yards wide, or thereabouts. On the opposite, or right bank of the river, is a plain, covered with low jungle, very thick in some places, and dotted with many craggy hills, of the same character with those already described by me as being at V——. I amused myself with shooting some rock pigeon on the bank of the river, until my tent and baggage, in many trips, was passed over, when I selected an open place in the jungle, about two miles from some very promising hills, and there encamped. I got hold of a wild-looking fellow, rejoicing in the name of Pyreney, from the neighbouring village of S——, and he declared that he could show me several bears; he made honourable mention, in particular, of an Old Lady and two cubs, which cubs, he averred, had been with her for *two* years; if so, they must be fine youngsters! With Pyreney also came two or three other villagers, but they did not seem to be much of shikarrees, being in appearance very mild men indeed. This afternoon, I went out, under guidance of one of the *mild men*, and shot several rock pigeon, and I also went to a dense thorn jungle, on the banks of a tolerably large stream with a low sandy bed, and which runs into the Cauvery; but I was soon tired of crawling under tangled creepers, and being held back by the hair of my head by "wait-a-bit" thorns; seeing plainly all the time that nothing in the way of shooting was to be effected without a strong gang of beaters to drive out the spotted deer, and pig, which undoubtedly abound. I passed the sites of several deserted villages also this evening, in one or two of which the stone seats were still to be seen under umbrageous Tamarind trees; and I could fancy to myself the assemblies, many years ago, of grey-bearded patriarchs, solemnly squatting on these seats in the cool of the evening, like a herd of superannuated monkeys, discussing the price of grain, the best way of getting up a pitiable story of short crops by which to *do* the Collector, and through him, the Government; or, perchance, forming themselves into an extempore jury, to try the merits of a row between Mrs. Luchmee, and her, not unreasonably, jealous husband; who, having been caught with his bullock cart and pressed into the service of a marching regiment, has been passed on by his first masters to the relieved corps, from them to a third, and so on, until, at the end of, perhaps, two, or even more years, poor Ramasawmy returns to his native village, only to find his field let out to others, his household goods wasted, and nothing belonging to him thriving, except his family, miraculously increased by two black cherubs since his enforced departure to see the world!

Hinc illæ lachrymæ!

November 20th—At the earliest appearance of dawn did I sally forth this morning; and I arrived at the foot of a low rocky range of hills, about two miles from my tent, soon after daylight.

As I climbed up a steep rock, from which I could command a view over a wide stretch of rugged country, overspread with thorny jungle, and broken up by innumerable deep nullahs and wooded groups of low time-worn hills, I felt very certain of an encounter with Bruin; I already took off his skin in anticipation: but a defeat should be recorded as well as a victory, and for my own part I always look with suspicion upon an account of a shooting expedition, in which good luck and good shooting are not sometimes chequered with their reverse. The sun rose bright and fiery as I sat on the rock, and each hill stone became tinted with red, as it emerged, in appearance from the grey mists of the morning; still nothing came in view. I was just thinking of getting down from my post, when a scout came round from the farther side of the hill, and said that he had marked a Bear into a cave, about half way up the rocks which crowned its summit. Up we all went, and a good stiff climb it was over the *debris* of the ancient granite. At last I arrived at a ledge of rocks high up, lying under some beetling crags, which stood out, in bold relief, against the rosy sky, on the apex of the hill; and now the guide began to crawl, with warning hand upraised, towards some broken fragments of stone which lay over a den in which the Bear was sleeping. The affair was badly managed on all sides: although I had, on a previous occasion, climbed up this hill, I was not acquainted with this particular den; moreover, I did not descend, as I ought to have done, and examine its various outlets, and when, on walking on to its roof, the guide pointed down to a large chink between two rocks, and told me that if I looked in I should see the Bear lying in a corner, I thought of nothing but, most unfairly, blowing him up as he lay. After these confessions, I will proceed with my story. I looked into the den, which was partially lighted through the crevice, and partially by a lower aperture, and when my eyes got accustomed to the imperfect light, I saw the Bear, or rather part of him, lying on a ledge of rock, at three or four yards distance. I could not tell what part of his body was in view, it appeared like a black patch of fur among the stones. I fired at the middle of the object, and the Bear roared furiously; I fired another barrel just as the lower opening became darkened by his retreating form, but he got out, and, from the nature of the ground, over which nothing but a bear or a cat could move with any reasonable speed, I could not get sight of him again, as he plunged down hill. On descending to the point whence he had emerged, large

patches of blood were seen ; and, by the blood, we tracked him into a terribly large cave, under some enormous rocks, near the foot of the hill. On arriving at the entrance of this den a great smear of blood showed me that Bruin had taken refuge inside, and the natives, especially Tyrenney, began to walk over the steep and slippery rocks in all directions, prying into every cranny, and coolly tripping over places, the sight of which made me feel giddy ! Presently Pyrenney came up, and said that he had found the Bear, and took me to a chink between two perpendicular walls of rock, between which my portly body, portly in comparison with his attenuated carcass, could by no means pass. By dint of squeezing myself sideways, I managed to get my head and neck round a corner ; and, about ten feet below, in a kind of open tunnel, I saw a small opening in the stones, of about four inches square ; and, after looking at it for some time, I became convinced that the bear was lying inside, with a small portion of some part of his body pressed against the opening. What now to do I knew not ; I could not find room to level my gun, as I had to fire *round the corner*. I got my gun handed to me over my shoulder, and laid it as well as I could across my body, for the bit of fur and fire. The fur disappeared, but I could not tell whether I had hit it, or not ; at all events, there was no mark of the bullet visible on the adjacent rocks. Now another search for poor Bruin commenced : after some time, during which several rockets were put into the den, I heard the Bear move, and presently, it was discovered that he had gone out of the lower cave, and passed over some rocks into another and higher den, which was, to all appearance, unassailable. This place was a narrow cleft, between two huge rocks, ending in a den, which appeared to turn at right angles with its entrance, and was accessible only by climbing up a rock of about six feet high, by which the cleft was gained ; so that I felt, I think reasonable, doubts of the propriety of putting myself into such a position, from which retreat would have been, in event of a necessity for it arising, perfectly impossible. Acting upon the better part of valour, therefore, I threw rockets into the mouth of the den ; but they fizzed idly in the entrance : I then had a pile of grass and branches thrown on the aperture, and a lighted brand tossed upon them ; and, very soon, there arose a tolerable blaze ; but the Bear would not come out, though he growled continually. At last, I was obliged to leave him, much to my disgust ; for I hate leaving a wounded beast to languish and die, not to say that such imperfect success is exceedingly vexing ; so I turned tent-wards, tired and savage ; blowing up the natives, and taunting my long-legged shikarree most unmercifully, all the way ; proving the truth of the say-

ing—"delirant Reges, plectuntur Achivi." So ended this day's work.

November 21st.—This day's sport being probably the last of my attacks upon Bruin for some time to come, has been signalled by a very prodigious row! I determined to devote this morning to the she Bear and her cubs, and accordingly went out at four o'clock, and arrived at the foot of a hill, close to the scene of yesterday's adventures, at dawn. I sat on this hill, perched on the top of a mass of caves, until about seven o'clock, but the Bears did not appear, though it was quite evident that this was a very favourite haunt of my greasy friends. I walked all over the rocks, disturbing a great number of spur fowl; and then I went to look at the cave where I had met with so heavy a defeat yesterday morning. I was leisurely walking, double gun in hand, along the foot of the hill, and was just climbing up its side, under a great collection of rocks, covered pretty thickly with cactus trees and thorn creepers, and the Natives who were with me were skipping from rock to rock, throwing stones into the thick bushes; when, very suddenly, I heard a clattering noise behind me, and, turning round, saw the grey muzzle of a Bear coming after me through the bushes. I had no idea at first that the Bear was about to charge, and consequently waited for a clear shot; but, to my astonishment and indignation, when she arrived within some twenty paces of where I was standing, she came right at me with a hideous roar! I fired and hit her in the shoulder, but she did not fall; and at the same instant, I saw a second Bear burst out of the bushes; and, in another moment, a third also appeared—all in full charge at me, yelling furiously. The two last Bears were as big as the first one, which was the mother. There was no time to be lost, all three were within ten yards of me, jumping, open mouthed; I fired the second barrel of my gun at the old devil, and, most fortunately, rolled her over dead; but the two others came on, and were almost upon me; there was no time to take my rifle from my shikarree who was standing behind me, so I threw down my empty gun, and bolted as fast as I could over the stones. Like "Sahela Selassie, King of Abyssinia," I ran, and my men ran too. I verily believe that my legs were preternaturally lengthened for the occasion. My shikarree thundered on in front, his long legs flying over the stones in a most ludicrous fashion, and the Bears followed, like two savage dogs at my heels. Fortunately for me they did not come very far, not more, I think, than fifty or sixty yards, and I then pulled up, and got my single rifle from my shikarree. Content with their victory, the cubs were moving up the hill; I got a snap shot through the rocks and bushes

at one of them, but did not hit it; so I went back, picked up and loaded my gun, and found the old Bear lying dead on her back. She was a very old Bear, and exceedingly thin and mangy.

After this scrimmage, I went up to the cave, in which the wounded Bear of yesterday had taken refuge, and it appeared as if he had managed to get out during the night. The two young Bears had got into this cave, and I heard them whining but could not get them out; they were proof against rockets, and every thing else. While I was sitting here under a rock, Tyreny went up to look at the den from which the Bear had been first driven yesterday morning; and presently he shouted that a Bear was coming out. The beast was coming right for me, but as yet not visible to me, when the villagers who were sitting near jumped up like fools; and the Bear immediately saw them, and turned off round the hill. From our position it was impossible to follow his course, but I sent the natives over the top of the hill, and they came back with news that they had marked down *two* Bears in a cave; that they imagined one of them to be that which had just gone round the hill, and the other, they thought, was the wounded animal of yesterday, as it appeared to crawl rather than walk. I went up to this place, and saw a very large den under a perfect chaos of rocks, and tried very hard to get the Bears out, but without avail. Blank shots, stones, rockets, all were tried, and all to no purpose; so I had to give the matter up, and return to my tent.

Thus ended my "Week with Bruin;" four Bears had been bagged, and another had got away, wounded, out of eleven seen. Nearly a month's march through a country barren to a sportsman's eye lay before me; at the end of which I anticipated with delight eight or ten days of elephant shooting, in a jungle with which I am well acquainted, and in which I had, on former occasions, enjoyed some good sport; I had experienced the pleasure, than which I know no greater, of laying low the mighty Tachyderms!

Should the foregoing pages meet with the approval of the Editor of the *India Sporting Review*, I will at no very distant period jot down an account of what happened to me, in the way of luck in my pursuit, on one or two expeditions, with my heavy rifle, of the "half-reasoning Elephant."

They have our high approval, and we shall receive the promised paper with pleasure.—A. E.

TIGERS IN TREES.

BY TEUTONIUS.

EITHER you or the Post have not treated me well ; I mean the Post of which the Inspecting Post Master is the head. In June of last year, I sent you a short account of a bit of sport we had at this station, situated in a district which borders on Sumbulpore and North on Jubbulpore. I also asked you to send me the *Review*, and I spent six annas on a sheet of foolscap, but I have failed in my object. Your first number, which has been received in our Book Club, has reminded me that something is due to the sporting world, so here goes, and I hope the Post will cheat neither me nor you, nor the public again. I asked you, in my letter above referred to, whether you or your friends had ever seen a Tiger in a tree? Your present number admits that there have been instances ; but as they are so very rare, I think the following will be worth recording. —

In the first instance, however, the country about here requires a short description. Within 24 miles, the ground bears an undulating surface without any jungle cover,—tanks, villages and fields are in abundance, also mangoe topes, fields of paddy and wheat, and rounds of grass ; but in the hot weather the ground, intersected with dry nullahs, is as barren as a parade-ground. Beyond 24 miles, however, jungle and hills commence of various descriptions ; the Mahanuddy is also about that distance, and Tigers stray over every now and then following their own sports, just as we stray occasionally into their jungles on like errands. Well then, being very busily engaged last year in various duties which Government required the conscientious performance of, these did not permit me to leave my post (I mean the military this time) for any length of time, and I intended to stick to it and let the Tigers growl in rest that season. Still of that word “*khubbur*” you know, few sportsmen can resist the impulse ; and *khubbur* was brought to a friend of mine that a Tiger was actually sitting in a tree about 14 miles from here, and that the villagers had effectually blockaded him. I disbelieved the story, it must be a jungle cat. Who will go 14 miles in the heat of the sun, after a jungle cat? But it might be a Leopard,—this is the only chance,—so at half-past 12 I mounted my steed, and accompanied by my friend and with servants carrying guns, we leisurely started for the place. Within a short distance, a large

peepul tree was pointed out to us as being the one, and it was not more than 500 yards from the village. We saw some people picketted here and there, and a spearsman standing almost right under the tree, and oh! the fine sight, when approaching a few hundred yards, there appeared standing on a sturdy branch high aloft in the tree, the Tiger, erect and calm and fearless, with black, yellow and white colors in stripes, looking beautiful in high relief. You can fancy this was a pretty sight; the goodly large-sized peepul tree stood on a "bund" between two tanks, and the animal was standing 25 feet high up on a side branch of it, as we measured it afterwards. Deliberate we did not, but we walked straight under the animal and brought him down, like a brick, or rather like a cat, because he did not come down at once, —he caught a lower branch with his two arms in falling, hung for a minute, and then dropped dead. It appears the villagers had found the animal in the morning asleep under a mangoe tree; on being roused, he at first tried to hide himself in a drain of one of the tanks, and eventually mounted the tree, which, from its size and low stout spreading branches, was easy of ascent. They said that once during the day he tried to descend, but that he was driven higher up by their shouts.

The animal I judge to be a young one, and measured unskinned fully 8 feet. You say a Tiger does not roar,—does not he when he attacks, or when you suddenly come on him, or when wounded?

Once more I went out last year, being regularly pressed to go, and I had not then an elephant. I rode overnight 30 miles and arrived on the banks of the Mahanuddy at 7 o'clock in the morning; at 1 p. m. I started with a follower who knew the use of a double barrel, and we went to a sure find, the mark of which was a large tamarind tree on a high bank of the river, the bed of which at that season is perfectly dry, sandy, with pools of fresh water every here and there. With the exception of a few low bushes in clusters, there was no cover at this season, and the animals were said to have their haunt under the tamarind, so up I stalked to it, and suddenly saw, within 100 yards off, a Tigress facing me. I shot and hit her, but she ran off; within 30 yards of the tree a brute looked over the bank, and I knocked him over; this, however, turned out to be a year old. I then searched, in company with about 20 villagers, for the first wounded animal. A large Tiger rushed and roared at us—such a roar—from one of the bushes, and immediately shrank back—sharp; but taking it, on proceeding on, more leisurely, I took advantage of this and gave him a ball in the side, which prevented his going far; I then got a herd of Buffaloes and secured myself on a nice tree, where I had the satisfaction of eventually

finishing him off; he was a fine large male, measuring nearly 11 feet. * A friend then arrived in camp, who had the satisfaction of seeing two animals skinned; however, he was not much disappointed after all; next day brought new khubbur, and he had the satisfaction of shooting a Tigress through the head, and the following day I bagged another cub; the wounded Tigress, however, is at present still liming about these jungles, to furnish sport for a future day.

22nd May, 1856.

Perhaps you think that I must have laboured under a vision, which I took the trouble of placing before you and the public? No, Sir, what I related to you is a fact, which can be proved by plenty of witnesses, and I have to inform you that it neither remains now a singular fact, as I had the good luck of having a very similar bit of sport on Sunday last, the 17th of May. I hope you are not shocked at my sporting on Sunday, it was an exception to my general rule, and my conscience is calmed, when I consider a good deed is done in freeing a neighbourhood from a voracious enemy. The story is similar to the last, and therefore I may be allowed to relate it in a few words. Two villagers brought the news at half-past 10 A. M., that 16 miles from this, at the village of Tucheera, a Tiger was seen by a buffalo boy about day-break; the Tiger charged, it appears, the buffalo; the boy ran with a stick, attempted to use it, and got an upset, without either buffalo or boy being hurt; villagers turned out, and the Tiger got up a peepul tree, and a dozen villagers remained there to prevent his getting down, until a saheb might come to shoot him. This was the account of the two messengers which they had sent to me. It happened I was the only sportsman at the station, my former friends having left the place, it is to be hoped to return again. With elephant and two horses I started at once, marching quietly along in a grilling hot sun. In coming near the place, villagers had heard of the animal aloft, and passing through them, they joined me to see the tumasha. At about 3 o'clock one of those aboriginal large peepul trees was pointed out to me, as the tree. It stood about 400 yards from a village, other villages were not far off, and with the exception of thickly foliaged mangoe trees in groups, and on the bunds of tanks, there were very few other trees visible. I now adjusted the howdah, mounted the elephant, and walked straight up; about 20 villagers were standing not far off from the tree, watching and talking: seeing the Tiger I approached to within 40 yards; he stood facing me, grinning his tusks at me when I came so close. As I stood upright in the howdah, with my rifle levelled at his chest, he appeared to be a few feet higher from the ground than my rifle was in that

position, I should say about 19 feet; I fired, he growled, shrank and turned; he got another bullet and moved to the other side of the tree, covered by two stout branches. I could not see him as he had crouched, but he rose every now and then when I could get a glimpse of his back, and after administering another bullet, I turned the elephant towards his side of the tree; there I found him lying between two formidable branches, gaping; on seeing me he rose again, and another bullet made him top-heavy and he came down dead. It was a middle-aged male, measuring, on the spot, 9 foot 11 inches. How he got up the tree I could not well make out, as, with the exception of an intervening branch and many large knotches the trunk, measuring a circumference of at least 38 feet, was about 14 feet high, and then branched out like a Banyan tree, and there was plenty of room where he could stand and lie. He must have found it very shady and cool up there, and the place is well described in the words of my servant "*ajih to jayga killa moowafik nye.*" With a horse half way I made short work of my way home; sunset saw me enjoying my pipe, and that night I heard neither servant nor elephant nor tiger come in, but I found the latter all ready the following morning to have the skin taken off.

RECORD OF "BAGS" FOR FOUR YEARS.

BY VERITAS.

A FORMER contributor in a late number of the *Sporting Review* asks for the best bag of game in a season, such as tigers, &c. I may not be able to give you the largest bag, but can show a pretty good one for the last four years, which is as follows. In 1851 I was present at the killing of 25 tigers, 5 rhinoceros, 1 bear, 42 deer, (most of them the large Gouse or Bara Singha,) 14 buffaloes, and 55 boars; the tigers and all the game, with the exception of the boars, were killed (in one month) from elephants, a line of about a dozen being generally in the field. The boars were of course speared from horseback. In 1852 we killed 29 tigers, 7 rhinoceros, 61 deer, (mostly large,) 11 buffaloes and 43 boars. In 1853 we killed 24 tigers, 6 rhinoceros, 1 bear, 18 large deer, and 84 boars. In 1854, 6 tigers, 1 leopard speared on horseback, and 83 boars. Many of the tigers showed good fight, and were I so inclined I could tell of a few narrow escapes. The boars are very fine fellows, constantly measuring 36, 37 and 38 inches, and one we killed was 41½ inches high, fairly measured from the tip of the clew claw or false toe. Of

the 29 tigers in 1852, 23 were killed in one month, and of the 24 in 1853, 20 were also killed in one month, the others, as also those in 1854, being stray fellows, killed near the station.

1855—*March 9th*.—After a 50 mile ride arrived at the shooting-ground, and in the evening went out, wounded a tiger, a cowardly brute, which never charged and sneaked away in the long grass. 10th—1 boar, which fought well, cutting my horse, which was laid up for a fortnight in consequence; 1 tigress. 11th, marched; 2 florikin on the march. 12th—1 tigress, 1 boar. 13th—2 boars, 2 hog deer. 14th—2 boars. 15th—1 boar, 1 tigress, 1 bara singha. 16th—2 boars, 1 tigress, 1 tiger. This tiger was the best any of the party had ever seen; he had no idea of funk, and the first intimation we had of his presence was seeing him on the head of one of the elephants, which said elephant stood nearly ten feet high; the brute had not been once fired at when he made this charge, which was in long grass, before we had even got a sight of him. He made good a second charge on to a large elephant's head, and was killed in the act of springing on to a third; his female had just been killed, which I fancy made him so savage; he measured 10-3, we seldom get them longer than this in these parts, but then we measure them fairly, before skinning them, and not as in a neighbouring district, where I am told they stretch the skin out as much as they possibly can and then send an account of having killed a 12 or 13 foot tiger.

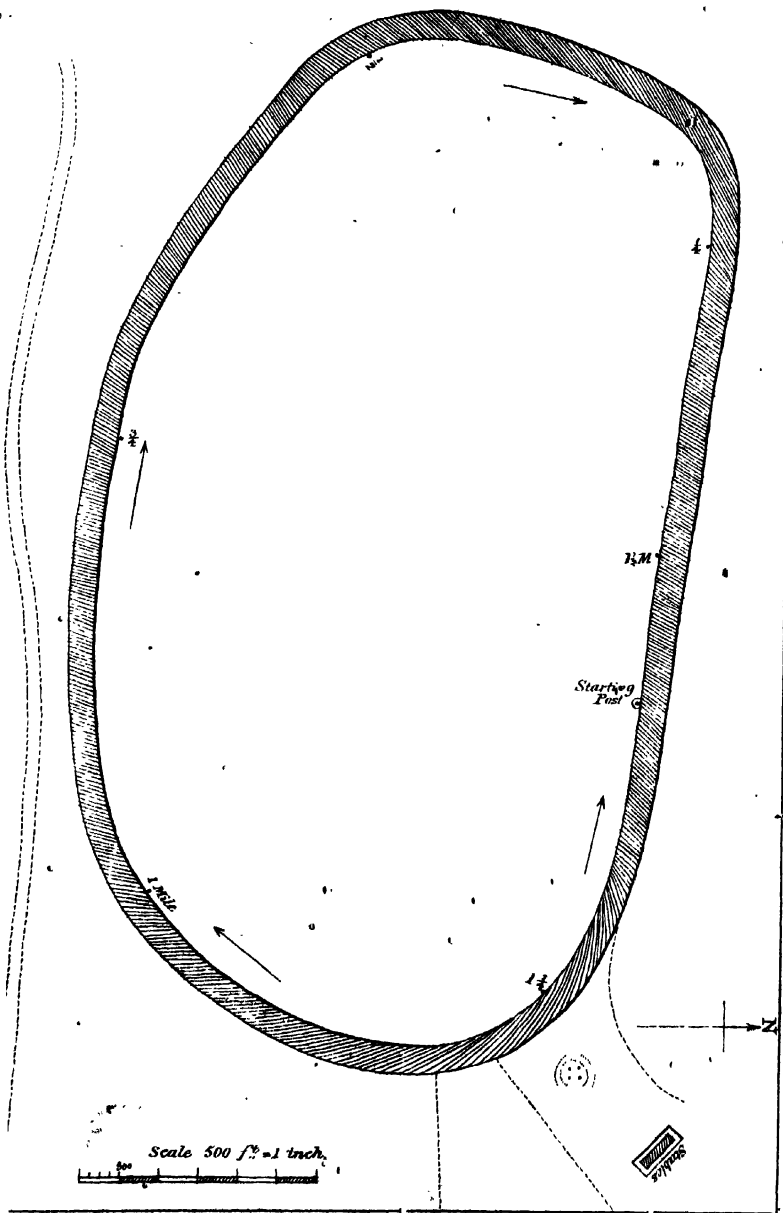
17th—2 boars. 18th—2 tigers. 19th—1 tiger, 2 boars. 20th—1 tiger, 1 hog buck. 21st—1 boar. 22nd—3 rhinoceros, 3 bara singha. I experienced a most unpleasant sensation this day, in being run away with on an elephant from a rhinoceros which was chasing me; the pace was terrific, and it being in blind grass jungle I can assure you I thanked my stars when the brute at last stopped, after a good half mile at top speed, whereby I was pretty well shaken. 23rd—1 tigress. 24th—1 tigress. 25th—1 tiger, 2 tigresses, 1 bara singha, 3 hog deer. I nearly came to grief this day; we had killed the tiger, and the first tigress was wounded close by, when my elephant came upon it in long grass where I could not see it; my elephant was seized by the trunk, and very deliberately stood upon his head on the tigress to crush her. My guns were thrown out, and I also was very nearly being so; however, I held on like grim death, and the hathee righted himself in due time, but the predicament was unpleasant. Another day I was on the edge of a very deep nullah wanting to cross, but my elephant, a female, objected to do so, and stood on the edge, the mahout trying to urge her down the bank; as ill-luck would have it, a friend of mine was riding a muckna, which was rather *must* and at all times rather a bad-tempered brute; he seeing my elephant hesitate about going down the bank, immediately charged her,

caught her in the rump, and sent us all flying into the nullah, guns and all. There was luckily water enough to break the fall, or the accident might have been more serious. When under water I felt something very heavy come upon me, and of course thought it was the elephant, and that it was all up with me, but I was glad to find that it was my brother who was sitting in the howdah behind me, and we both escaped with a good ducking. 26th—1 boar, 1 hog deer. 27th—1 hog deer, 2 rhinoceros—1 young rhinoceros caught which gave great fun in the catching and was with difficulty secured on the back of an elephant and carried to the tents—9 bara singha, 3 buffaloes. 28th—1 tiger, 1 tigress. 29th—2 boars, 2 bara singha, 1 hog deer. 30th—2 hog deer. 31st—1 tiger, 3 hog deer. April 2d—1 tigress, 1 buffalo. 4th—2 tigresses, 3 bara singha, 1 hog deer. 5th—1 tiger, 1 tigress. 6th—3 tigresses. 7th—1 buffalo ridden and shot from horse-back, 3 bara singha, 1 hog deer. 8th—1 bara singha, 1 boar constrictor. 12th—1 tigress, 1 leopard. 13th—1 tiger, 1 hog deer. 14th—2 hog deer, 1 bara singha. From this date to the 22nd we had no sport, from constant rain and severe thunder storms, in one of which one of the elephants was struck by lightening, knocked down, and severely stunned but recovered, and I rode him the next day when he went as if nothing had happened. 22nd—killed 3 tigresses, a family of man-eaters which had killed 27 men in a few months, 1 alligator. 23rd—returned home.

	<i>Tigers.</i>	<i>Boars.</i>
1847 to 1850,	3	. 40
1851,	25	. 55
1852,... ..	29	. 43
1853,	24	. 84
1854,... ..	6	. 83
1855,	30	. 50
Total,	117	355

Years.	Tigers.	Rhinoc.	Leop.	B.	H.	B.	Chic.
1847 to 1850.	3	40	7	64	1	21	0
1851	25	55	3spd.	42	9	6	7
1852	29	43	0	61	4	5	5
1853	24	84	0	18	10	10	9
1854	6	83	1spd.	5	0	3	0
1855	30	50	1	43	5	7	2
Total,.....	117	24 355	12	233	29	52	1 23

PLAN OF BURDWAN RACE COURSE.



THE BURDWAN RACE COURSE.

By F. A.

THE Burdwan Race Course was made in 1842, by subscription, under the superintendence of Mr. J. Dunbar. There was also erected a very neat wooden Race-Stand, which, however, has now entirely disappeared from the face of the earth.

It is situated about 2 miles south of the Station, close to the Grand Trunk Road, and is within the railed compound of a Mr. Atkinson's house, who however allows the public free use of it.

In 1842, a prospectus was drawn out and published, but owing to some misunderstanding between the Secretary and Subscribers, it ended in a complete failure, that is to say as far as sport was concerned. Since that time, though several attempts have been made, there have been no races at Burdwan, nor has the Rajah of Burdwan, who gave a handsome plate on the occasion, ever been induced to give a lending hand in getting up any thing of the kind again.

From that period up to 1855, the Course remained untouched, except only so far as the gradual disappearance of the Race-Stand and mile posts were concerned, and they by degrees disappeared altogether; but last year the Station seemed suddenly to feel alive to the disgrace of permitting the Course to remain in that state, and having raised a Subscription, put the whole into thorough repair, laying over it a thick covering of manure and earth, and even putting up the mile posts, &c.

After the coming rains it will be perfect, but being close to the Damooda, at places it is rather heavy and sandy, but for training purposes it is admirably adapted, and infinitely superior to the Calcutta one. There would be no difficulty in getting land to build stables on close to the Course, and the owners of horses could always run up on Saturdays and holidays to see how their stud was getting on.

The distance R. C., is 1 mile, 3 furlongs, 12 yards and a foot, almost level, with both light and heavy soil to go over, with a beautiful straight run in of $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile. I send a rough plan.

Burdwan being now made so close to Calcutta, there is little chance of races being held there, but it would be an admirable place for keeping a public pack of hounds. The Rajah of Burdwan kept a pack for a long time at his own expense, and I have no doubt would lend a liberal hand in helping to pay expenses, if one was established. He is a beautiful rider across country, and has only given up that exercise because he has no temptation to ride. Jackalls are very numerous, and the country soft and pleasant to ride over, with just sufficient cover to make it perfect.

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TOM SPARKLE'S TRIP TO THE HILLS.

BY HIS FRIEND AND CHUM, NEDDY NOKES.

CHAPTER I.

TOM SPARKLE is an officer in the Hon'ble Company's Military Service. He is not what can be termed very fortunate, for he had been some six years in India before he was entitled to his Lieutenancy, and at the time we introduce him to our readers he is still a Lieutenant, and very likely to remain so for some years to come. Tom is a good-looking, rollicking fellow; though in an Infantry regiment he is a first-rate horseman, a cricketer, a capital billiard-player, a crack-shot, and no mean adversary at brag, hazard and other games of chance, for Tom's luck is proverbial. Besides these accomplishments, Tom is acknowledged by the ladies to be a charming waltzer, and a great acquisition at all pic-nic and other parties where the young and light-hearted mingle; in fact, Tom Sparkle is a very good fellow, much liked by his brother officers and by a large circle of admiring friends and acquaintances.

Tom has been tolerably fortunate in his speculations at cards and dice, the best proof of which is, that he has always lived far beyond his pay, and is not, at the present moment, in debt: there is, besides, a tradition extant of how he once lost in Calcutta, as a griff, an immense sum of money—for a griff—how he got deep into debt, and gave himself no trouble about getting out of it: how he came up-country with a batch of boys like himself and played all sorts of pranks on the way: how he arrived at Comeherepore and commenced his career in the North-West Provinces, by winning sufficient money to pay off the larger portion of his tradesmen's bills: and, finally, how he at last awoke one fine cool morning, and found himself not only clear, but in a position to lend his old father a considerable sum, had the old gentleman required his assistance.

Somehow or other there was very slow promotion in Tom Sparkle's regiment; the old fogies, as the youngsters were wont to designate their seniors, would not die off; mail after mail arrived from England, and brought not a single line step, and as to any thing happening in this country, the thing was past hoping for: the regiment was always at healthy stations where cholera was utterly unknown; and although it had been in three general actions, no one above an unfortunate Ensign

swelled the list of "casualties." It is true that one gallant Captain was taken prisoner and afterwards released, and another, a mounted officer, got his stirrup-iron bent by a round shot, as he was pleased somewhat pompously to term an iron jezail ball; but as nobody was a bit the gainer by these accidents, the regiment was generally considered the most unfortunate in the service.

Which an Ensign, Tom Sparkle had fallen into what he was pleased to term love; and although till that time he had never held matrimonial alliances in very high esteem, he began to think seriously of getting married. But, after having half settled in his own mind that the happy state was a very respectable way of passing through life, he suddenly bethought himself of the consequences. "If I marry," argued Tom to himself, one day—"If I marry, I must give up play—I must vow never to touch pasteboard—in the shape of spades, clubs, hearts and diamonds—again, I must cut all my bachelor chums, and live almost the life of a hermit. At least for a time! Besides, Julia detests the smell of tobacco; she knows as well when I've been taking a weed as if I were her husband already, and then,—Oh confound it!—no no!—I'll keep as I am, let well alone, Julia is not sufficiently far gone to break her heart about me, and I shall soon get over it." And Tom Sparkle did get over it, for in less than a week he had found some pretence for quarrelling with his lady love, had left her in "a huff" and had become a stranger at her uncle's house. The poor girl, unlike the generality of young ladies in India, had loved Tom for himself—she knew he had but little in the way of worldly wealth, her affection was deep rooted, and this sudden separation from the object of her affection without having given him any real offence, was a severe blow to her sensitive heart; she fell sick and was near the brink of the grave, when a visit to the hills restored her to health, but from that time her face wore an expression of melancholy which nothing could dispel.

But what was all this to Tom Sparkle? Plunged into the vortex of gaiety and excitement he never thought of the poor girl whose tenderest feelings he had so cruelly trifled with so long as fortune favoured him; and so years passed away and Tom became a Lieutenant, besides which he had seen service at Ferozeshah, Sobraon and Alliwál. He had been wounded at Chillianwalla and had witnessed the game of long bowls at Goozrat; he was a hero, and after all the dangers he had passed through he was seriously thinking of taking his furlough to England, when all at once the idea struck him that six months in the hills would pass away another hot season pleasantly enough, and that his trip to England could be commenced when his six months in the

hills were concluded—so Tom Sparkle sold off his tandem cart, curricule and other property, and after starting a compact pony and a park horse to Kalka, he put himself into his palanquin, and with his dawk laid right through, started for the Hills.

If there was one thing in the world that Tom Sparkle detested more than another, it was being compelled to lie in a palanquin at the mercy of four black devils—as he called them. If dawk journeys could have been performed on horseback, or even in a carriage, he would not have objected to the trip, but to be compelled to live in a state of perpetual unrest, shut up in a hot black box for fourteen hours out of the twenty-four, was enough to try such little patience as Tom Sparkle possessed, and his temper was considerably soured by the time he arrived at the first Dawk Bungalow. To a man of an active turn of mind there are few things more irksome than being obliged to pass the day alone in a Dawk Bungalow. The amusement, such as it is, to be derived from the visitors' book, is soon exhausted; the rules of the house are as soon disposed of—the khansamah talks as if he expected you to pay him in proportion to the amount of information you derive from his conversation; the meals are prepared so slowly and demolished so rapidly, the flies are more tiresome in dawk bungalows than they are elsewhere, more knowing, impossible to drive away and difficult to kill, and every thing seems to combine in rendering the establishment as uncomfortable as possible,—Mr. Riddell of course excepted. Tom Sparkle thought the heat of the forenoon would never pass away: he opened the *chik* and looked out into the hut dusty air; there were the shadows as short and perverse as when he looked out an hour before, and the crows and minahs as anxiously seeking the shade, with beaks agape and feathers reflecting the hot sun. At last he spied a box of books, and expecting to find something at least instructive or not positively amusing, he opened the door and took out one. It was not to his taste; he took another and another, but none were of the kind he could read, so he shut the box in despair, and tried to compose himself to sleep. No use, the flies were too troublesome, and when they were kept off by Tom Sparkle putting his handkerchief over his face, the mosquitoes at his hands and feet were worse! He therefore gave sleep up as a bad job, and calling the khansamah asked what he could give for dinner? The reply was, as usual, "every thing"—whatever the sahib pleased—and this reply had the effect of producing a little excitement, and a discussion with the khansamah upon the impropriety of that person presuming to say he could provide anything and everything, when he knew just as well as he, Tom Sparkle, did, that he could only furnish one of a half-starved flock of wretched chickens that were strolling

in melancholy resignation up and down the verandah of the Bungalow. However, there was no help for it but to take what he could get, and so having given his orders, Tom Sparkle paced up and down the room, read Mr. Riddell's rules on the board, and the very rude remarks on them by some would-be witty travellers, for the tenth time, and as a last resource called for the visitors' book and passed away another weary half hour, searching for the names of those who had gone before him, all of whom he thought had undergone the same annoyance. Then his eye caught sight of a lady's black hair-pin lying on the floor; and, picking it up, he fell a thinking and wondering if it belonged to anybody he knew, of course picturing to himself all the divinities in the world who ever wore hair-pins. By this time a dirty cloth was spread on the table, and with the arrival of two dishes the khansamah informed him that dinner was ready.

Tom Sparkle's dawk bungalow dinner was soon discussed, the only eatable articles being curry and chuppaties, but a bottle of beer cheered him, and by the time it was finished and a cheroot lighted, the bearers were clustering round the palkee, and our hero, feeling a sort of reverence for his perambulating bed, got in, and was soon on his road again.

With little variation each day passed as slowly and in a similar manner to the first, and on the morning of the fourth day Tom Sparkle was awoke by a great noise of many voices in angry discussion, and on opening his eyes he found a new scene presented to his view. On all sides there seemed to be nothing but hills. Not bare bleak mounds of ancient brick kilns, such as he had been so long accustomed to in the Upper Provinces, but hills clothed with fresh verdure and their summits looking as cool and pleasant as any he remembered to have seen in his own native Wales. The scene was quite new to Tom Sparkle, and as welcome as it was novel; indeed it was with considerable difficulty he could take his eyes off the surrounding country, but feeling that he had not slept quite long enough, he endeavoured to compose himself to sleep again: but no, it was no use, the hills had completely roused him, and he tossed and tumbled restlessly about until he reached the hostelry at the foot of the first hill, and was very glad when he found that his dawk journey was ended.

Few people who enter the Brahminnee Bull inn for the first time, will forget the feelings with which they first contemplate the splendid scenery in the distance; it requires no very great stretch of imagination to fancy themselves in another country, but the moment the sepia-tinted visaged landlady—with a hump on her neck in keeping with her sign—makes her appearance, the vision vanishes. So Tom Sparkle thought that as the dis-

tant view of the mountains was so pleasing, it would be just as well to inspect them closer, and ordering a jampan, and leaving his cup of what was called, by courtesy, tea, standing on the *teapoy*, he found himself once more borne on the shoulders of four bipeds, and in a sitting posture progressing towards Kussowlie. The jampan in which he was seated was an awfully rickety affair, and Tom Sparkle not being accustomed to the precipices felt very much as the individual did who said there was only a plank between him and eternity, but he held to the sides with might and main, and as he rose higher and higher into a cooler atmosphere, he felt more light and buoyant, and by the time he got to Kussowlie he made up his mind that the man who passes ten years in the plains when he can conveniently pass them in the hills, must be very few removes from a lunatic.

(To be Continued.)

THE LAST VIZIANAGRAM RACES.

BY A GRIFFIN.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I have just had a peep at the 1st vol. of your new series of the *Sporting Review*, and remark some one has sent you an account very unworthy of our last Vizianagram Races, which certainly deserve a fuller and more correct description of what took place at that, for the time, gay little place, where a goodly company had assembled; so with a tolerably long Trichinopoly cheroot and a cup of bohea to help my dull wits along, I sit down to give you a new history of what the Northern division was about during the month of January 1850, on the 15th of which the races were advertised to begin. By the 3rd or 4th, sundry palkees and dusty horsemen, who evidently had come from a distance, were observed to enter the cantonment, and every day the party at the training tope (for you must know Vizianagram boasts of a training-ground besides the Race Course) was increased by numerous arrivals, and many a joke and many a laugh was heard at these really jolly reunions, which were honored by many of the fair sex, good luck to them! with their sunny eyes and rosy cheeks: faith it put me in mind of my own dear Isle, to see them come galloping along to the middle of the course; and sure if the niggers were only white, it's in ould Ireland I'd be fancying myself, for the weather was celd enough. But now a word about the cattle: we had three good stables for the trained stakes and several more for the untrained

(I wish, Mr. E., you would give us a line in your next as to the definition of untrained which at this meeting meant horses which were only allowed three weeks training) but "*revenons a nos mouton.*" The strongest stable by far as to numbers was the Confederates, they having some eight horses, and many seemed to think they would have it, like last year, all their own way, and they were very sanguine themselves, but we shall see by and by how they fared. The next was Mr. Smollett's who had four, but two of them only came to the post: his General Stalker was in very grand order, and was no doubt the fastest horse on the course, and more will be heard of him at future meetings—he never was pushed in the least for any of his races. Trojan, from the same stable, is a very fine mover, but not up to the weight that was generally carried at this meeting. The third stable (*i. e.*, Golcondah Confederates) only brought out one, Firefly, but that one stood to them well; this with another nag had changed hands but a short time before the races, and had gone wrong, but he got right again in time to get a little work, of which he was certainly very short as he had only about a month's training.

The ball began with the Derby, Rupees 500 from Fund, 1½ mile.

The Golconda Confederates'	g a h	<i>Firefly</i> ,	10st 7lbs	(G Smith)
The Confederates'	c a h	<i>Plenipo</i> ,	10st 5lbs	(Lieut F)
Mr. Gajaputti Row's	w a h	<i>Chieftain</i> ,	10st 1lb	(Native)

Plenipo the favourite at long odds in the lottery and also by the public (for when you have wealthy natives, who buy in horses at any price if they fancy them, you cannot judge by the lottery which is the favourite generally). A capital start, Plenipo inside, but which was taken from him at the ¼ mile by Firefly, who kept the lead by two or three lengths up to the ½ mile from home, where Plenipo tried to catch him, but failed, Firefly coming in an easy winner in very poor time *viz.* 3-14. Chieftain trotted into the jungle, his rider being the worst, I fancy, ever put on a horse. Great indeed was the surprise at the grey's winning—what could have come over the chesnut was a question asked by many, but one or two were not so taken a-back; as the horse for days past had looked any thing but in heart; he is not a young horse, and I fancy had been in work too long.

Next we had, The Arab Stakes 20 G. M.; from Fund. 1 mile heats.

Mr Smollett's	c a h	<i>General Stalker</i> ,	8st 7lbs	(Native)
Confederates'	b a h	<i>Turk</i> ,	9st 0lbs	(Lieut F)
H H the Rajah's	w a h	<i>Hopeless</i> ,	8st 7lbs	(Native)

They made Turk the favourite for this, but good little horse as he is, he could not go with the long-legged chesnut. The start for the first heat was rather in favour of Turk, the white being somewhat in the rear; the General waited on him till the turn home,

came away and won as he liked. Second heat was won by Hopeless who was untrained and showed great speed, both the other Jocks waiting on each other allowed the white to get so far a-head that they never could catch him, indeed they saved their distance by very little to spare. Third heat the General stalked away and won easy. Time—1st. Heat, 1m. 59s.; 2nd Heat 2-4; 3rd Heat 2-1.

Now came the first race of the untrained, but you will see by the time that the nags were anything but bad ones, and generally through the meeting these races showed more sport than the others.

Shorts, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile Heats, 9 g. m. from fund.

Confederates'	g a h	<i>Gigantic Swindle</i> ,	10st (Lieut F)	1 1
The Rajah's	c a h	<i>Chance</i> ,	10st (Mr Bloomfield,	
			5th N I)	2 2
Mr Mesham's (43rd N I)	c o h	<i>Shiny</i> ,	11st (The Owner, ...	3 3
Mr Hunter's,	g a h	<i>Aladdin</i> ,	10st (Mr Dobree,	
			43rd N I)	4 4

A good start, and every one at it as hard as they could, but Swindle and Chance were too good company for the rest, Swindle winning the first heat by a length in 59s. 2nd heat a good race between the same two; the chesnut, a very young horse, was afraid of the crowd coming up the run in, otherwise it might have been a nearer thing—Swindle won in 59s. This horse is well known on the Bangalore and Mysore courses as a right good one, and I fancy must have cost the present owners very little under a couple of thousand, which is rather above what should come out for hacks. Aladdin was entered for the Derby but not being fast enough he was sold to win the Hacks and which many thought he would do, but he has no turn of speed whatever.

Hacks, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, 8 G. M. from Fund.

The Rajah's	g a h	<i>Lottery</i> ,	11st 7lbs (Mr Bloomfield) ...	1
Mr Hunter's	g a h	<i>Standby</i> ,	11st 7lbs (Lieut F)	2

A very pretty race, close together all the way, but the weight was too much for Standby, who for a wonder started like a gentleman. Thus ended a very good morning's sport.

On the 17th came the Rajah's Cup, value 750 Rs., $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile, a very piece of plate; it was 2 miles, and for it came to the post—

Mr Collett's	g a h	<i>Trojan</i> ,	10st 7lbs (G Smith)	
Confederates'	b a h	<i>Turk</i> ,	10st 7lbs (Lieut F)	

Trojan the favourite but Turk was known to be a rare one at the weights.

A beautiful start, and a beautiful race, neck and neck all the way. Turk has it! not a bit of it!—Trojan's only taking a nice pull. Trojan! Turk! alternately is the cry. The run in was most exciting, Trojan winning by a head. Time 3-33.

Vizianagram Stakes, 20 G. M. 2 miles.

Mr Smollett's	c a h	General Stalker,	9st 0lbs	(Native)
Confederates'	b a h	Commissioner,	8st 7lbs	(Native)

Stalker had it all his own way doing the 2 miles in 4-4.

2nd Maiden. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile, 15 G. M. from Fund.

Confederates'	c a h	Plenipo,	8st 7lbs	(Native)
Mr Gajaputti Row's	g a h	Chieftain,	8st 7lbs	(Native)

Won easy by Plenipo, in 1-30.

Give and Take, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile heats, 130 Rs. from Fund.

The Rajah's	c. a. h.	Chance,	11st.	(Mr. Bloomfield)	1-1
Mr. Hunter's	g. a. h.	Standby,	10st.	(Lieut. F.)	2-2
Mr. Walker's	w. a. h.	Stargazer,	10st.	(Ramswamy)	3 dr.

Standby, a great Pot for this. Chance selling very cheap in the Lottery, but the Pot boiled over, Chance winning the 1st heat in capital time, 58s, and the 2nd heat in 59s, which was a very well contested race; Mr. B. taking a pull within the distance *just* won it and no more.

Hacks, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, 110 Rs. from Fund.

Rajah's		Hippopotamus,	10st. 0lbs.	(Mr. Bloomfield)	1
Confederates'		G Swindle,	10st. 7lbs.	(Lieut F.)	2
Mr. Mesham's		Shiny,	10st. 7lbs.	(Owner)	3

At starting, the horse with all the ps. in his name was very troublesome, and the brute getting off his hind legs jumping across the course, and the word *off* being given about the same time, led to a cross being claimed against him, but it was not allowed.—Time, 59s.

Waltair Cup, another 750 Rs. worth. Mile heats.

The Golconda Confederates'	g a h	Firefly,	10st 5lbs	(G Smith)	1-1
Mr. Smollett's	g a h	Trajan,	11st 0lbs	(Mr Bloomfield)	2-2
Confederates'	c h a	Plenipo,	10st 0lbs	(Lieut. F.)	

This event was looked forward too with great excitement. The Derby and Cup winners meeting, many having doubts as to Trajan being able to carry the weight, and the Plenipo party, ever sanguine, would not have taken a pice under the stakes for their chance. A beautiful start, and the three as close together as possible, the professional trying hard, for inside which he got at the first quarter and Plenipo second, Trajan a length behind him; in this order they neared the top of the hill, when turning for home, Plenipo and Trajan made their effort, but could not catch the Derby Winner, who won, not without a good deal of punishment, by a length in 2m. 4s.

2nd. An equally good start as the first, but Trajan lay more out at first, passed Plenipo (who broke a small blood vessel in his nose) at the top of the hill, and got to within $\frac{1}{2}$ a length of Firefly within the distance, but the weight was too much for the game little Arab, the race was won in 2-6.

Ladies' Purse, 20 G. M. 1½ mile.

Mr. Smollett's	c a h	<i>General Stalker</i> ,	9st 6lb	(Native)	*
Confederates'	b a h	<i>Turk</i> ,	9st 0lb	(Lieut. F.)	

A good start, but the General's stride was too long for Turk, who ran a right honest horse, Stalker winning by a couple lengths in 3-1.

Consolation Stakes. ¾ mile.

Rajah's	g a h	<i>Lottery</i> , 1,100 Rs.	10st 1lb	(Mr. Bloomfield)	
Confederates'	g a h	<i>Standby</i> , 800 Rs.	8st 12lbs	(Lieut. F.)	

Standby would do any thing but come on the course for a long time, and when there would not come near the starting post, in fact kicked up the Devil's delight. Breaking away he went half a mile before he was stopped, but at last they got off: Lottery waited on the little horse till a quarter from home, when he went up to him and won pretty easy in 1-31.

Scurry Stakes, ¼ mile Heats, no dismounting.

Confederates'	<i>Swindle</i>	10st 7lbs	(Lieut F)
Rajah's	<i>Chance</i>	10st 7lbs	(Mr Bloomfield)
Golconda Confederates'	g a h <i>Baby</i>	10st	(Mr Græme, H A)

Baby did not get off soon enough; the other two ran a very close race, Swindle winning by a head. 2nd Heat a good race the chesnut getting a little nearer Swindle at the end. Time 27.

Auction Stakes, ½ mile, 120 Rs. from Fund.

Mr Bloomfield's	b a g	<i>Alma</i> .	(500 Rs.)	10st 4lbs	(Owner)	1
Mr Hunter's	e a g	<i>Goldfinder</i> ,	(100)	8st 2lbs	(Native)	2
Mr Mesham's	b a h	<i>Gay Deceiver</i> ,	(500)	10st 7lbs	(Owner)	3

This was looked on as a certainty for the light weight, and in the first quarter of a mile he was twenty lengths ahead of Alma, Gay Deceiver about five lengths behind the chesnut, but the old horse had something left in him, which his owner knew when to bring into play, which he did at the distance, and coming with a rush beat the chesnut by a head, winning in 58½ s.

4th Day.—Brought out the Handicaps, about which there was too much talking and changing. Owners forget that if they agree to Stewards and also that these Stewards are to handicap the horses they should not make a fuss; its vulgar, as Scribble would say, and puts them in a heat, and even when it was settled in my humble idea there was one great mistake, i.e. letting in Stalker at 9st. 12lb. If it had been 10st. 8lb. I think we should have had a better race.

In fact Stalker has won four races and still quite a dark horse, for he has never been to my idea put near his best, and I conceive that he should have had such a weight on him as almost to prevent his accepting. How seldom you see at home any of the crack horses win the large Handicaps.* But my paper is already much too long, so hark back to the running, Mr. Scribbler.

* But they don't handicap any horse for the purpose of excluding him!—A. E.

Forced Winning Handicap $1\frac{1}{2}$ Mile.

Mr Smollett's	<i>G. Stalker,</i>	9st 12lbs	(G Smith)
"	<i>Trajan,</i>	9st 3lbs	(Native)
Confederates'	<i>Turk.</i>	9st 1lb	(Lieut F)
Golconda Confederates'	<i>Firefly,</i>	8st 11lbs	(Ramsawmug)

Trajan off at best pace keeping the lead till nearly the top of the hill, when Turk drew on him and was going so well that G. Smith was put on the *qui vive* (as he says) and went up to Turk, passed him, and came in a winner by a length easy. Time 2m. 28s. Firefly was beat in the first half mile.

Losing Handicap, 1 mile heats.

Confederates'	b a h	<i>Commissioner,</i>	8st 10lbs	(Native) 1
Mr Gajaputti Row's	g a h	<i>Chieftain,</i>	7st 10lbs	(Ditto) 2

Chieftain with a proper rider ran much better and made the Bay put his best leg forward in both heats: the first heat won by a length, 2nd heat a length. Time 2-1, 2-3.

Untrained Winning Handicap, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile Heats.

Confederates'	<i>Swindle,</i>	10st 10lbs	(Lieut F)
Mr Bloomfield's	<i>Alma,</i>	0st 10lbs	(Owner)
Rajah's	<i>Lottery,</i>	11st 10lbs	(Native)

Swindle had this easy, Alma beating Lottery for second place by a length. Time 58s.

Untrained Losing Handicap, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Mr Mesham's	<i>Shiny,</i>	10st 3lbs	(Mr Bloomfield, 5th N I)
Mr Hunter's	<i>Standby,</i>	10st 0lbs	(Lieut F)
Mr Walker's	<i>Stargazer,</i>	9st 0lbs	(Ramsawamy)

Standby the favourite but he was doomed not be the first to catch the Judge's eye: having as usual given some trouble at starting he at last got off on good terms with the others; Stargazer lay close to Shiny till near the distance where Standby took 2nd place but failed to reach the Cape, who won pretty easily in 59s. his sporting owner being warmly congratulated by every one on his success.

Hurdle Race, 1 mile.

Mr Bloomfield's	<i>Alma,</i>	11st	(Owner)
Rajah's	<i>Lottery,</i>	11st	(Native)

Lottery led over the first two hurdles, and had he remained on the course might have had a good chance, but he bolted at the 3rd Hurdle; Alma jumping beautifully won as he liked. Now, Mr. E., I think you have enough of the sayings and doings of Madrasites in the Northern Division, and I will only add that we had some very nice Balls, one given by the Rajah of Vizianagram, a grand affair, and dancing was kept up till daylight did appear. Should all these sheets be the least use to you pray cut them and put them into any shape you like, but if what is more likely they are of no use at all just tell the Boy to put them in the fire,—they are the efforts of *A Griffin* at this kind of work.

MORE ABOUT DONKEYS.

 BY SCRAP COLLATOR.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,—It appears that when my ‘Natural History Queries,’ all about ‘Wild Asses,’ were in course of passing through the press, the subject was engaging the attention of so grave a body as the *Académie des Sciences* in Paris; upon the occasion of two animals from the Syrian desert having been presented by the Páshà of Egypt to the Empress Eugénie, and by S. M. I. to the ‘Jardin des Plantes.’ These prove to be of a different species from the ‘Wild Ass’ (so called) of Cutch, living examples of which are in the Paris menagerie; and Prof. Isidore Geoffroy St. Hilaire has bestowed the name *EQUUS HEMIPPUS* on the Syrian animal.

It moreover appears that considerable troops of real wild Asses (*E. ASINUS*) exist in the deserts of N. E. Africa, as indeed described by ancient authors; and being of pre-historical antiquity, I do not perceive upon what grounds S. A. le Prince de Canino et Musignano pronounces them to be the descendants of domestic Donkeys, like those (for certain) in the hotter parts only of America. Be it remarked that it is only in a hot climate that the Ass has returned to wildness! I incline rather to the opinion that these African wild Asses are aboriginally *sauvages*; and that, after all that has been said and written on the subject, the Ass is an *African* and not an *Asiatic* quadruped, —unless it may prove to exist in Southern Araby, where a “wild Ass” is stated to occur by Col. Chesney, distinct from his “wild Horse,” which latter I now exceedingly suspect will prove to be of the species recently discriminated by M. St. Hilaire.

Of the representative of this group in Mesopotamia, Col. Chesney writes—“We did not obtain a living specimen, although the Arabs engaged to bring one: they brought a skin, however, of a light brown colour, without stripes, and having a *mane* [!dark streak?] all along its back. This is more properly the wild Horse,”! Again, treating on the animals of Arabia, he remarks—“The wild Horse [*E. HEMIPPUS?*], the wild Dog [*LYCAON PICTUS?*], and a kind of wild Cow [*ORYX LEUCORYX?*], inhabit the country adjoining the district of Joff,

between Tolink Sanou and Kedrush; and to the south of these places the wild Ass [*E. ASINUS*?] is found in great numbers. The Sherarát Arabs hunt them, and eat their flesh, but not before strangers." Elsewhere, he remarks that "the Ass is probably the original animal of its kind, [*i. e. species domesticated*?] in the country; for it is first mentioned in connexion with this part of the world (*Gen. XII, 16, Exod. IV, 20,*) and it was afterwards considered as a royal animal."* Here at least two species are indicated, which are likely to prove the *E. HEMIPPUS* and *E. ASINUS* (*ferus*), vel *Onager* (*verus*); and the "wild Asses" of Socotra are probably also referable to the latter.

But whether or not inhabiting the southern parts of the peninsula of Arabia (which our friends at Aden might endeavour to ascertain), it is certain that great troops of wild Asses, properly so called, exist not only in the sandy deserts, but upon the mountains of N. E. Africa! And it appears that a specimen has lately been added to the Paris museum, which was there designated "*l'Onagre d'Abyssinie*": it was presented by M. Degoutin, French Consul at Massoua; and (remarks M. Is. St. Hilaire) "*est certainement un Ane sauvage*." It belonged, he tells us, to one of those troops which wander about the deserts of N. E. Africa, the existence of which was long ago indicated by *Ælian*, and which are mentioned also by *Leo Africanus* in the sixteenth century, and by *Marmol* in the eighteenth century.

The wild Ass, remarks the latter author, is grey. There are a number of them in the deserts of Lybia, Numidia, and the neighbouring countries. Their pace is so fleet, that only a Barb can come up with them. In our days, continues M. St. Hilaire, these troops have been met with in various localities by different travellers; among others, by M. Caillaud, in Nubia†: and to all the testimony already published, may be added "*trois documents inédits*," respectively by M. Botta (formerly travelling naturalist for the Paris museum and now Consul at Jerusalem), by M. Trémaux (architect), and by M. Guizillot (Coptic Patriarch in Abyssinia).

The first observed, in Sennaar, a multitude of wild Asses in troops, which were very distinct, according to the spoils obtained, from other animals designated "wild Horses" (*E. HEMIPPUS*?), which inhabit the opposite coast of the Red Sea, in Arabia. The second, in 1848, remarked them in the desert of

* He adds—"Both Asses and Mules in Arabia are of large size; the former are often white, and are prized on this account, as well as for their speed and easy paces."—*Journal of Euphrates Expedition*, i, 108, 586, 588.

† *Voyages à Méroé et au fleuve Blanc*, t. ii.

Naga, in Nubia : their coat was of a palish grey, and the ears were longer than those of the Hemione, but shorter than in the tame Ass. Lastly, M. Guizillot, who passed six years in Abyssinia, has assured us of the existence of "Onagers" in countless herds on the mountains; and from one of those troops was obtained the "Onagre d'Abyssinie" of the Paris museum.*

"There can accordingly be no doubt," remarks M. St. Hilaire, "that the wild Ass exists in various parts of N. E. Africa, in troops more or less numerous, and of which the origin is lost in antiquity. This circumstance, however, undoubtedly does not suffice to prove that these animals represent the true Ass in its primitive state and native climate; a question too difficult and too complex to be incidentally discussed." Seeing, however, that the finest breeds of tame Asses are found (and from the remotest traceable period) in the adjacent countries, and that, as a general rule, this animal degenerates more and more as we recede from them, the inference can scarcely be avoided, that the mountains and deserts of N. E. Africa (and of S. Arabia?) are veritably the indigenous abode of the species, where it still exists in a state of aboriginal freedom.† Indeed, it was

* These are of course the wild Asses noticed by Col. C. H. Smith, as occurring "on the Nile, above the cataracts; and abundant in the upland plains, between the table-hills below Gous Regein and the Baher-el-Abiad, in Athara. Vide 'Voyage on the Baher-el-Abiad' by Adolphe Linard, and Hoskins's 'Travels in Ethiopia.' According to Wilkinson, they even occur below the cataracts, in the Thebaid! Hoskins met with them in the small desert immediately below the fifth cataract. "This desert," he remarks, "is sandy, with quartz and flinty slate disseminated. We saw for the first time three wild Asses, which had been browsing among the acacias near the Nile. There are great numbers of them in the country; but the peasants very seldom succeed in catching or destroying them. A mixed breed [!] is sometimes seen in the villages. From the description of the Arabs, I conceive that the Zebra [E. BURCHELLI], also, exists in the deserts. The Nile Ass seems larger than the common one; but we were at too great a distance to observe them particularly. The peasants seldom chase them, but with a good horse it is not very difficult."—*Travels in Ethiopia*, p. 41.

† It appears that, at Pesháwur, tame Asses of the large Levantine race are known as Bokhára Asses; and Sir A. Burnes, writing on the domestic animals of Bokhára, remarks—"none are more useful than the Ass; the breed is large and sturdy, and they are much used—both for saddle and bridle. There is no objection to riding them, as in India. There are no mules, from a religious prejudice against them." His brother, Dr. James Burnes, also remarks that—"Asses, much larger than those in India, are to be met with in Sindh;" and he adds, in a note,—“It may be important to know that mules, possessing fully all the qualities which render this animal so useful, are bred in Sindh, where the Ass attains the development which it is known to enjoy only within a very limited geographical distribution." But are not these fine Asses chiefly imported into Sindh, rather than bred there? Albeit the climate should well agree with them. A correspondent informs me, that "what are called Bokhára Asses, are frequently brought to Pesháwur. They are very large and strong, and are both of the usual colour and white. Of the latter, a friend of mine had three, viz. a male and female and their offspring. There was one of

from Africa that the Roman banquets were chiefly supplied with the flesh of the *Onager*, or wild Ass; a favorite dainty at Rome, that of the foal especially: according to Pliny, those of Africa were most esteemed for the table;—

"Cum tener est Onager, solaque Læsisio matre,
Pascitur: hoc infans, sed breve nomen habet."

Mart. XIII, E. 7.

Now pass we to the E. HEMIPPUS of M. Is. Geoffroy St. Hilaire, which is founded on two living fillies, "not yet completely adult," procured in the Syrian desert between Palmyra and Baghdad. "Of all the known species of the genus *Equus*," he informs us, "this undoubtedly most nearly approximates the Hemione, and might be mistaken for it, if we had only figures and descriptions to depend upon; but, fortunately, we have, now in the menagerie, Hemiones of almost every age, comprising young foaled in the years 1853, 1854, and 1855; and which have thriven perfectly, even during our severest frosts: and accordingly, there are ample means of comparison to enable the observer to recognise with facility the characteristic resemblances and differences of the two species.

"The general conformation of the body and limbs is the same in both; and especially the general colouring, which is *isabelline*, with blackish mane and dorsal streak. Placed as they now are, in the same paddock, one might be mistaken for the other at a distance; but, on approaching, the head and ears of the two present very different and very characteristic proportions. In the new species, the head is much smaller and finer than in the Hemione; the ears are much shorter, and, consequently, the physiognomy is less different from that of the

the usual colour, larger than either of the two white ones, and I have some idea that I have heard it said that he was over 13 hands high; but of this I will not be positive, having paid no great attention. I think they were not at all uncommon at Pesháwar when the káfilas were getting through, and as far as I remember the price asked for one was from 80 to 150 rupees. As for where they came from, that I don't know in particular, except that they came with the káfilas of horses from the north. The dark one I have mentioned was an extremely fine specimen; but my friend got him for (I think) 80 rupees, to use as a baggage Donkey, and as far as I recollect he was sold cheap, because he declined to act as a stallion to mares, and was therefore useless for the purpose he had been purchased for, to beget mules." It would seem, accordingly, that these fine Asses are foreign to Sindh, and are merely brought for the purpose of procreating mules; in which case she-Asses of the kind are probably scarcely known there, and consequently the race can hardly be said to have been introduced into the country. It would seem, however, to be fairly naturalized at Bokhára. whence (according to Irwin, as cited in my former communication), and also from the N. W. of Turkestan, these animals are imported into Afghanistan: but Irwin adds—"perhaps the best are those in the west of Khorassán; though even these are much inferior to the Arabian or the Spanish." It would scarcely seem so, judging from the letter of my correspondent!

Horse: the tail, also, is intermediate to those of the Horse and Hemione; and has been compared by some visitors to that of a hinny (or offspring of the Horse and she-Ass.) To these characteristic differences, may be added, that the isabelline colour is more intense in our new species, and covers a much greater extent of the body, head and limbs: it descends on the body, from the dorsal streak to the lower part of the flanks; the white on the muzzle being also less extended than in the Hemione, while the lower part of the throat is isabella-coloured: the limbs, for the most part white in the Hemione, are isabelline in front in the *Hemippe*. Lastly, the specific difference is notably confirmed by the voice, and is therefore beyond all question."

Like the *Ghor-khur*, it has no cross-stripe over the withers; unless, perhaps, a mere trace or indication *rarely and abnormally*; whereas the genuine wild Ass of N. E. Africa possesses the cross, and (as we may venture to predicate, pretty safely,) the same shockingly unmusical *bray* as its domestic cousin. The question now arises of the relative geographical distribution of the E. HEMIONUS, E. HEMIPPUS, and E. ASINUS (*ferus*), in S. Asia. I have already suggested that the Mesopotamian animal is likely to prove the 'Hemippe,' as also that of the more northern deserts of Arabia; while the "wild Ass" of S. Arabia, and of the island of Socotra, is probably the true ASINUS. Prof. St. Hilaire expresses the opinion for which I also contended (in my former communication to this '*Review*'),* that the *Ghor-khur* of Cutch is the true E. HEMIONUS of Pallas; and he furthermore corroborates my statement respecting its voice, remarking that "le *braire* de nos Hemiones indiens, si l'on veut se servir pour eux de ce mot, diffère considérablement du *braire* de l'Ane, soit domestique, soit sauvage."† When and where the distinguished Professor heard the bray of the *wild* Ass does not appear on the record; but, like my humble self, he doubtless considered the diversity of voice of the two animals to be too considerable, to allow of the probability of so very great a difference having been brought about by long ages of domestication.

Rather an interesting notice of the representative of this group in Mesopotamia is given by Dr. Layard, in his first work ('Nineveh and its Remains,' I, 324.) Returning from the Sinjar, he was riding through the desert to Tel Afer; and he writes:—"I was accompanied by a small body of irregular

* Vide No. XLIV, p. 96-7.

† Comptes Rendus, December 31st, 1855, p. 1224.

cavalry,—a necessary escort, as the Aneyza Arabs were hanging about the camp, and plundering stragglers and caravans of supplies. As evening approached, we saw congregated near a small stream what appeared to be a large company of dismounted Arabs, their horses standing by them. As we were already near them, and could not have escaped the watchful eye of the Bedouin, we prepared for an encounter. I placed the baggage in the centre of my small party, and spread out the horsemen as widely as possible to exaggerate our numbers. We approached cautiously, and were surprised to see that the horses still remained without their riders; we drew still nearer, when they all galloped off towards the desert. They were wild Asses. We attempted to follow them. After running a little distance they stopped to gaze at us, and got sufficiently near to see them well; but as soon as they found that we were in pursuit, they hastened their speed, and were soon lost in the distance.

"The reader will remember," continues Dr. Layard, "that Xenophon mentions these beautiful animals, which he must have seen during his march over these very plains. He faithfully describes the country, and the quadrupeds and birds which inhabit it, as they are to this day, except that the Ostrich is not now to be found so far north.* 'The country,' says he, 'was a plain throughout as even as the sea, and full of wormwood; if any other kind of shrubs or reeds grew there, they had all an aromatic smell; but no trees appeared. Of wild creatures, the most numerous were wild Asses, and not a few Ostriches, besides Bustards, and Red Deer (Gazelles [E. SUBGUTTUROSA?]), which our horsemen sometimes chased. The Asses, when they were pursued, having gained ground on the Horses, stood still (for they exceeded them much in speed); and when these came up with them, they did the same thing again; so that our horsemen could take them by no other means than by dividing themselves into relays, and succeeding one another in the chase. The flesh of those that were taken was like that of Red Deer, but more tender.' (*Anab.* l. 1, c. 5). In fleetness they equal the Gazelle; and to overtake them is a feat which only one or two of the most celebrated races have been known to accomplish. The Arabs sometimes catch the foals during the spring, and bring them up with milk in their tents. They are of a light fawn-colour—almost pink. The Arabs still eat their

* According to Col. Chesney, Ostriches are still "found in the great Syrian desert, especially in the plain extending from the Haouran towards Jebel Shammar and Nedjd: some of them are found in the Haouran itself; and a few are taken almost every year, even within two days' journey of Damascus," &c. (*Journal of Euphrates Expedition*, i., 588.)

flesh." This notice does not enable us to determine the species with precision; and we have no means of tracing the relative distribution of *E. HEMIONUS* and *E. HEMIPPUS*, which may prove to co-inhabit the same districts to some extent, though probably in separate troops.

It may yet be (as M. St. Hilaire is of opinion) that the Persian "wild Ass" of Sir R. Kerr Porter, without even the dorsal streak, will prove to be a distinct species; but such is certainly not the ordinary "wild Ass" (so called) of Persia: and to adduce a further example of that utter vagueness in which some authors seem to delight and revel, in Kinneir's 'Geographical Memoir of the Persian Empire' (p. 42), these animals are actually called "*Zebbras* or wild Asses". Fact!

The *Koulan* of Pallas should be another peculiar species, proper to N. Asia; and assuredly not the genuine *Onager* or "wild Ass," even from the climate that it inhabits; and less probably than ever now, that undoubted wild Asses have been ascertained to exist in multitudes, in a perfectly congenial abode; for the true Ass does not appear to possess the hardihood and remarkable indifference to extremes of temperature, eminently manifested by the *Hemione*; and what objection is there to its being admitted as a species indigenous to N. E. Africa, rather than to N. Asia? The *Hippotigrine* division proper to Africa of Col. C. H. Smith, is surely not so different from his *Asinine* division, supposed to be proper to Asia, as to influence our opinion in the matter: and especially as the *Asinine* is found to reach and overflow the border of the African continent.

The proposed *Asinine* and *Hippotigrine* divisions of the genus *EQUUS* are assuredly not equivalent, in a systematic sense, to the *Caballine* or *EQUUS CABALLUS* division; though, united, they become equivalent to it: and (from personal observation of the living animals) it seems to me, that the three striped species of the genus *EQUUS*, inhabiting Africa, are at least as different from one another in figure and general characters, as either of them is from all or either of the Asiatic species. The series now stand as follow:

1. *E. HEMIPPUS*: inhabiting the Syrian and doubtless the Arabian deserts; if not also the great plain of Mesopotamia, &c.
2. *E. HEMIONUS*: very widely diffused over Asia, both in hot and cold regions; but probably often confounded with the preceding in the western portions of its range.
3. *E. (Koulan of Pallas.)* Mountainous region of W. Tahtary: very imperfectly known, and much in need of confirmation.
4. *E. ASINUS (ferus)*: the true *Onager*, inhabiting the deserts of N. E. Africa, and probably the more southern parts of Arabia, with the island of Socotra.

5. E. QUAGGA: the Quagga, from the Cape territories; and scarcely found, I believe, northward of the Gariep or Orange river: but in great herds southward; associating with the White-tailed Gnu, as the next does with the Brindled Gnu, and both with Ostriches (as in Xenophon's time their congener did in Mesopotamia).

6. E. BURCHELLI: the Dauw, or original *Hippotigris* of the ancients, and also the original Zebra (from Congo) of the moderns; but unknown to Buffon, who regarded the next or Mountain Zebra and the Quagga as the two sexes of one species, denominated by him the Zebra. By M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire, the Dauw is erroneously designated the "Zebra de montagne."* It is extensively diffused over Africa, even to Abyssinia and to Congo, and southward to the Gariep river.

7. E. ZEBRA: the Zebra of modern naturalists, or (more distinctively) the Mountain Zebra, as termed by the English colonists in S. Africa; *Wild Paard* ('Wild Horse') of the Cape Dutchmen. A thorough mountaineer, and known only to inhabit S. Africa. Also the most completely striped of any, down to the very hoofs.

The three S. African species are well figured in the late Sir W. C. Harris's 'Portraits of the Game Quadrupeds of S. Africa.' The 'Isabelline Zebra' of Levaillant (streakless, and in great herds,) has been verified by no subsequent observer in regions now often traversed, and the animal inhabitants of which are tolerably well known: it is less likely to be authenticated than Sir R. Kerr Porter's peculiar "wild Ass" of Persia.

Major-General (then Colonel) Sykes remarks, of the distribution of the *Hemione* (1835)—"The Wild Ass of Cutch and the North of Guzrát, is not found further south in India than Deesa, on the banks of the Bunnas river in lat. about $23^{\circ} 30'$; nor have I heard of it to the eastward of the 75° of longitude in the southern side of the Himaláya. In Cutch and northern Guzrát it frequents the salt deserts and the open plains of the Opur, Jaysulmir, and Bikánor. By swimming the Indus it may communicate through Sindh and Beluchistán with Persia; and there it evidently extends, from Sir R. K. Porter's [?] descriptions: to the east and north of Persia, it abuts on the peculiar localities of the *Dzeggatai*, through Bokhára to the deserts of Kobi, where it delights in the salt marshes, as it does in India, and thence to Tartary, Tibét, and S. Siberia. The latitudinal range may be from 35° to 40° [from the tropic to 45° at least, as about the Aral]; but the longitudinal range is necessarily

* Comptes Rendus, 1855, p. 1215.

very great, probably from the 45° to the 130° or 140° [?], or 95° in longitude: but in case it ever was found in Cappadocia, it would have a still greater range, or 100° ." The Cappadocian species would probably have been the 'Hemippe.' It is remarkable that M. Huc does not notice the Hemione among the characteristic animals of the Ortoous; but "dans le Thibet antérieur," he states that he observed them frequently, and moreover that "le *penissement* [!] qu'ils font entendre est vibrant, clair et sonore!"*

In India I hear that there are still some in the great desert, W. of Hansi, towards Buhawulpur; and Masson, in his 'Narrative of a Journey to Kalât' (published in 1843), remarks that "the *Gúr-khar*, or Wild Ass, was formerly to be found on the Dasht Gúrân, and in Gárg'hîna, but has disappeared of late years. It is still occasionally seen about Khárân. It also ranges the plain of Dálbending, on the road from Núshké to Jálk. South-easterly of Kalât, it is said to be found on the Pat of Shikárpúr, between Tambú and Rojân. The flesh of the *Gúr-khar* is esteemed lawful food."—*March 24th 1856.*

BISON SHOOTING ON THE BOMBAY SIDE.

BY URUS.

PERHAPS some of the readers of this *Review* may take some interest in the pursuit of the mighty Bull, and as each country has its different customs of following up game, it may not be displeasing to them to learn how we manage to kill game in the Bamboo jungles on the tops of the Western Ghâts.

A fellow "Duck" and myself started from the Station one very fine morning in March; and as night set in we arrived at our hut built on the most exposed portion of a hill; there we rested for the night, and next morning after an unsuccessful attempt to get a shot at a Bear in the thick jungle, we started for the Ghâts, the edge of which we reached about 7 o'clock, and there found another hut built of sweet-smelling jungle shrubs, and the whole population for miles round collected to receive us with the honour due to the first sahibs that they had

* 'Souvenirs d'un voyage dans la Tartarie, le Thibet, et la Chine,' ii, 221.

seen for five years. The next morning, early, khubber came in of four Bison, marked down in some very thick jungle: we collected about 200 men to beat them out, and then tried to find out where the Bison were likely to run to, but no one knew any thing about them; some said they will go here, others they will go there, so we took a good look at the jungles and settled ourselves to take the chance. The Bison came out immediately the beaters were put in, but not any where near us, though we saw them distinctly; but so tame were they, that they stopped in a piece of jungle about a mile off; and as we were informed that the opposite side was a precipice, we went along with the beaters, getting upon stones so as to see over the thicket and at last came up to them: for a long time they kept running about in the jungle, and at last my companion Mr. C. managed to strike one severely; it saw a man close to it, at the time that it felt the wound, so made a deliberate charge at him; he had just time to get up in a thin tree and there he was a prisoner: he shouted, he screamed, vowed he would never enter the jungle again to beat for Bison, told us he was all alone, that he was dead, and then in the most amusing manner began trying every sort of *dodge* that he knew of for soothing cattle, (he was a herdsman,) calling the Bison the most affectionate names, and alternately beseeching it to go away, and us to come and kill it. We went as fast as the dense thicket would permit us, to his rescue, but the Bison perceived us, either by ear or nose, and made into a deep dry nullah, towards which we went on the trail which was a bloody one, as the natives persisted in declaring that the precipice in front was impassable for man or beast: we followed the poor wounded Bison up, feeling certain that we should eventually come up to him, when the whole herd headed by the wounded one made a rush over the rock, and when we got up to the place we found a most beautiful path, trodden out ages ago by the feet of Bison and Sambur, which, strange to say, the people of the villages round declared they had never seen before! This place being only an isolated Bison jungle, we next morning moved our camp on deeper into the jungle, and spending one day among the Sambur, we arrived next evening at the place where we depended upon seeing Bison. No shikarrees could be obtained who knew any thing about the country, so we were obliged to trust more to the villagers than is usually done. At night we got very wet in our hut (as all our kit must be carried on mens' shoulders, we dispensed with a tent,) and were up nearly all night keeping the guns and powder dry; but early next morning we had khubber of Bison in five different places; we chose the most remote to go to first, so as to avoid disturbing

more than we could help: Mr. C. kept along with the beaters while I went to the outer edge. I saw the Bison break cautiously close to me and while I was looking out for the biggest, I heard some shots fired: the Bison at once made off round a little hill through the thickest part they could find, and I was unable to get a shot at them, so I rushed up to the spot whence the shot proceeded and found that Mr. C. had killed the finest cow and knocked over the bull with a shot in the head; he lay kicking on the ground, clearing all the shrubs away in every direction, but though only fifteen yards off we could not see him, and he got up and ran away: we followed him till the blood stopped, and then we went off for six miles to another jungle, where a fine old bull had been marked down: he came up close to me and I could actually hear the brute snorting and knocking off flies with his head, but no noise that the beaters made had any effect upon him. I lay still at the foot of a tree waiting his pleasure, but I suppose he smelt danger in front, for he turned back and walked quietly through the line of beaters who never found him out till he had passed them, when like all niggers they set up a tremendous yell, which so frightened five cows that were also in the jungle that they rushed out close to me at full gallop. I had just time to give the leader a ball in the shoulder, when I heard the whiz of a bullet and the sound of it sticking in to the tree just above my head, so I jumped behind the tree sharp, and then the other bullet followed suit, much to the horror of a native who was on the top looking out: both bullets from my friend's rifle had passed under the wounded cow and, striking the ground, had come ricochetting up and there they were, conical balls, sticking close together in the bark. As soon as I thought my friend had ceased firing I took a look-out, and found that the one ball had killed the cow, and that the fest had moved off somewhere, so we went home as it was getting late and we had some distance to go, and had found out a lovely ravine with a deep pool of water that we wanted to bathe in before night.

Next morning we had khubber in of three Bison in thick jungle, but only one foed out except through the beaters: the bull at once charged them and got away, but then came by me. I was obliged to be on a tree, as the jungle was too thick to see one yard in front. I fired at the largest and struck her in the shoulder, the recoil of my rifle knocking me off my perch, some how or other, but I ran on, hoping to get another shot, till I came to a large pool of blood, and then told Mr. C. to go on to a large nullah that the Bison must cross, while I followed up the trail; for above a mile this went winding among the underwood, but I was close on the animal and

as she took the nullah I was just in time to see the splash: I waited in suspense, for I was afraid my friend had mistaken the place, but soon I heard two shots and running up Mr. C. told me that the cow had attempted to leap some dead trees just in front of him but had fallen over, and that he waited till she had quite recovered herself and then fired for her heart. As it was thick jungle all round we took up the trail again, and about one hundred and fifty yards from the place where she was fired at, she lay dead, with a large bush torn up by the roots hanging on to her horns. One ball had passed right through the top of her heart, yet she ran thus far. We shot some of the large red squirrels in the ravine in the evening; they are only found in the densest parts of the jungle.

The next day we heard of a bull whose foot-print was ten fingers wide. This was a solitary fellow that we were most anxious to get, but he was so knowing that he kept in the thickest parts and passed between us without our being able to catch a glimpse of him, so away we went to the place where he was seen to enter, but he had the sense not to stop there, and though we hastened up to the opposite end to try to meet him, he was gone before we got up there: we beat the jungle, however, but the other Bison in it were on the alert and moved out at the side. Still we had another khubber ready for us: in an isolated peice of jungle five Bison, one a magnificent bull—though not as large as the one we lost was well known to be: they came by me, and for experiment I fired straight at the head of the bull who came out first: I had my rifle loaded with three drams of Hall's rifle powder and a solid conical ball with a steel tip; I was not more than ten yards off and the Bison was standing quite still looking at me. I heard the ball strike his head and he turned right round and fell over; I thought that he at all events was quite dead, so I singled out a cow with handsome horns and drove a bullet into her shoulder, a trifle too high; I then looked round for my other rifles and saw one along way out of reach hanging on by its belt to the bough of a tree and the nigger higher still hanging on by his eyelids, so I loaded as quick as I could, for I saw the bull beginning to move and before I got one bullet down, he was up and staggering along joined the wounded cow and both made off together: I was most anxious to follow up this bull, for I could not believe my eyes when I saw him get up and go away, so I rushed on to the trail and, as the cow was bleeding a good deal, had no trouble in keeping on it. The bull was so astonished by the ball that he kept running against trees, leaving in the centre of the bruise that his enormous weight made a spot of blood about the size of a wafer. The bore of the rifle is 16, made by Sam and C. Smith the

best makers in London, and the conical ball with steel tip weighs two ounces exactly; I always knew that a round ball against a bull Bison's head was useless, but I never before heard of a conical one failing, if it had a steel tip. However the bull got better and better and the two kept running round the jungle in circles till it grew dark and we were obliged to leave them.

As the next day was Sunday, and all our men tired, we rested, mending up our tattered clothes and cleaning the guns, for being out solely for shikar we waited on ourselves and had no luxuries of any kind, quite a different style of thing from what I have heard of Bengal hunting parties: game is so scarce that we are obliged to work hard to get any. On Monday morning word was brought in of the big bull who gave us the slip the other day, and he came out at a great distance off Mr. C., who fired at him, the second shot hitting him: he went away over the rocks, breaking off great pieces and got into some jungle which only extended for *forty miles*, so as he appeared very little hurt we were obliged to leave him. Coming home we beat a jungle for Sambur, and as I felt sleepy I put several men all around me and went fast asleep under a bush: of course the men (first carrying off all my rifles, went fast asleep too,) and presently I was awake by a crash and found myself face-to-face with a fine Sambur, who was so astonished that he could not move for some seconds. I looked round for my rifles which I had placed close to me, but they were gone, and when I did get hold of one the Sambur had vanished.

Tuesday morning brought us in khubber of six Bison but they were all in different parts of a thick and large piece of jungle: one just showed itself in a bush and retired with a ball in the shoulder, but we lost this one as the blood soon stopped flowing and it crossed the trail of two or three others, but one came out not far from me and with one ball through the heart.

Wednesday morning no one came in up to twelve o'clock and we were actually starting to beat for Sambur, when a man came leisurely in to say that he had seen Bison about three miles off and had watched them settle in a piece of jungle, and as he heard that some sahibs wished to kill them he thought he might earn a few annas by telling of them. We went off at once and soon found them: a fine herd of five broke on my side, but at a great distance. I fished up the highest sight of my rifle and knocked one clean over; I rushed up to him but he was lying so motionless that I wouldn't fire again, but ran on to get another shot at the herd but they got away from me jumping down into a nullah, and so passing without my being able to see them. And then a man came up to me to say that "the one I had killed had got up again and half killed him," and he exhibited a scratch on his

back quite two feet in length which he declared the Bison had done with his horn but it turned out that he had only been pushed down and falling on a recently cut stake had thus wounded himself.

However there the Bison was kicking up a fuss with the beaters, but he soon ran in sight of Mr. C. who killed him with a soldier's musket that we had out on purpose to try and it seemed to kill very well indeed: we were very hungry, so we cut a steak out of this Bison and lighting a fire eat it on the spot, and then moved from the jungle to another village about six miles off where we built a hut of underwood and grass and built up our bedsteads with fresh leaves and fern, and turned in early to bed as we had no candles or such a thing as oil.

Next morning, Thursday, we heard of two Bison close to our hut and went after them: the two marked down escaped at the side but a venerable old patriarchal bull managed to get a ball into his heart; as he was looking up about 200 yards off, a conical ball with steel tip struck him in the neck and passed down through his heart and tore up the ground underneath him. He was a most splendid fellow, covered with scars from fighting, his teeth gone from age and most magnificent horns; he measured 20 hands $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch without measuring his hoof. As he was bleeding from several recent scars we sent about to find his rival and got khubber of him next morning, but the men were getting lazy and allowed him to get away from us without a shot fired but two others came out at an enormous distance, over 600 yards: conical balls go a long way, so I fired as fast as I could catch up my different rifles, and out of seven barrels two struck the largest one, smashing a leg: the brute ran on for the thick jungle, but finding it had not strength to reach the sanctuary, stopped in a deep nullah: with a good deal of trouble we managed to get between the Bison and the jungle, and then we knew we had it our own way. The Bison tried hard to escape, making a splendid jump, although with only three serviceable legs, over a gap in the rock, and we killed at the extreme edge of the ghâts over a precipice 2,000 feet deep, and the vultures immediately came soaring up from their dwellings over the carcass till they were high above our heads.

Here ends our shikar: we killed seven Bison in seven hunting days, one of which was a very large bull. I do not give you animated descriptions of charges, because very few Bison now-a-days do charge: a conical bullet effectually prevents all that sort of thing; still I have seen two or three "close shaves" after Bison.

Allow me to offer a few remarks upon the best sort of weapon for this sport: though "only an Ensign," I have spent a good deal

of time in pursuit of Bison, and I find both by what I have heard and what I have seen that the rifle is the deadly weapon. A rifle by a good maker is as easy to load as a smooth bore, and a conical ball is so much heavier and consequently penetrates so much further than a round ball, that in my opinion this at once decides the question, for a conical ball from a smooth bore frequently strikes sideways, producing no effect. With reference to the bore of a rifle, I have found that either 16 or 14 are quite large enough: I use the former generally though sometimes for change I take the latter. The immense rifles of eight and ten bore are only good as a "*derniere ressource*;" they are too heavy to carry, and as you must carry one or two guns yourself if you wish to see any thing of them when the Bison is surrounded, the lighter in moderation they are the better.

A pair of double rifles, 16 or 14, one made long for distant shots, the other short for following up a trail in thick jungle, with a heavy rifle somewhere in the field to kill one when he takes his stand resolutely in a thick bush are, I think, sufficient for any one: many would think one rifle enough, but an accident is so likely to happen in jungle shooting to the stocks, from falls or carelessness or what not, that I should never feel at my ease with less than two. For charges again, heavy bullets must have heavy charges, so, as the bullets that go into my No. 16 rifle, weigh 2 ounces, I always put in three drams of powder; this with a heavy metalled rifle will never destroy the accuracy of aim while shooting at an animal, the excitement preventing all thought of the kick. Then again the best place to hit a Bison? A foot below the hump, many say, but I think low down on the fore shoulder will bring down more than any where below the hump, which in a Bison, unlike a common bullock, is in the middle of the back.

The head is too uncertain: I thought it certain till the other day, but having lost one by firing at it, I shall take care how I do it again. In these jungles it is impossible to attempt stalking Bison as I believe is done in other parts. Even following up a wounded animal is dangerous and uncertain on account of the height of the grass ~~in~~ ^{the} wood through which a Bison can go at full gallop, but a man finds it difficult to walk. We are very badly off on our side for good shikarrees, men who dare stand when a Bison charges (natives I mean): there used to be some, but as the Bison have been shot off from the jungles near great stations, the men who used to show them have been pensioned or have died. The sahib has to do the work that formerly by all accounts was done by the shikarree who; if I have heard aright, was always somewhat of a scamp and abused the natives very much, so that they would never willingly show shikar.

The game is not all extinct, it will last our time yet; though where our grand children are to get any is a mystery to me: in these Ghâts there are Bears and Tigers in abundance, but the jungles are so enormous that it is very seldom you actually see either the one or the other while beating for Bison, though I would let a dozen Bears pass if I was sure there was a moderate bull in the jungle.

Though perhaps there may be nothing at all out of the common run in this description of mine, it has the advantage of being perfectly true, the incidents being written on the spot and afterwards copied out of my journal. I hope this Paper may find a corner in your *Review*.

INERADICABLE DELUSIONS.

BY ZOOPHILUS.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,—On a former occasion, when remarking on Capt. Williamson's 'Oriental Field Sports,' I just alluded to his particularly off-hand assertion regarding snakes. He says—"It is very remarkable that all large snakes are very fond of sucking cows, goats, &c., twining their bodies round the animal's hind legs, and drawing at the teats with great composure. They are equally fond of eggs, which they swallow whole."

This strange notion has found its way into many lands; and in one of your back numbers (among the 'Selections'), the same is stated of certain snakes in Chili! In the West Indies, especially, the idea is sily encouraged by the negroes, who accuse the snakes of having sucked what themselves have stolen.

The Hon'ble Miss Murray, in her recent work, gives the following at secondhand; and I dare say that her informant never meant to hoax her! "Yesterday a lady from Louisiana told me that a snake there (she could not say if it was a Rattlesnake) milks the cows, and that it has the power of charming a cow, once milked, back to the same spot, where she will call the reptile as if it were her calf. A red appearance in the milk left behind, shows what has occurred [!]; but there is no danger

to the life of the cow, and, by being carefully shut up away from her snake milker, the mischief is repaired.*

A popular delusion, believed in by not a few here, and perhaps never to be utterly dispelled,—like so many more. Folks will have that it is so—

“As the sunflower turns to her God when he sets,
The same look as she turned when he rose.”

This by way of particularly apt illustration, inasmuch as no sunflower ever did so yet ! Who has not seen this plant, in its latter stage, with a profusion of disks facing every point of the compass ? and not less various is the direction of the main huge staring disk, when a number of plants are seen together.

Poets are entitled to some license, and may revel in the pretty idea verified by Tom Moore : but not so prosaic travellers ! What think you, Mr. East, of the following round assertion in Kennedy's ‘Texas,’ cited in a former number of your *Review* ?—

“We rode through beds of sunflowers, miles in extent, their dark seedy centres and radiating yellow leaves following the sun through the day from east to west, and drooping when the shadows fell over them” ! Fudge. One of the most stiff-necked and unbending of plants ! Little indeed of poetry about it ; but a good deal of garish obtrusiveness,—the very floral type of coarse and vulgar assumption.

One might string together an amusing collection of statements of this kind ; and some of the best among us would find

* ‘Letters from the United States, Cuba and Canada,’ published A.D. 1856. I have since lighted on the passage quoted by yourself, which runs as follows :—“The country people, living in small ranchas in the north of Chili, constantly aver that snakes are in the habit of drawing the milk off from mothers in the night-time, when they are asleep ; and women themselves have often repeated the story to me. The herdsmen also say that they suck the cows when they are lying down. Anecdotes of this nature, when believed in by those who relate them as these evidently are, must have some foundation, however slight.” (Byam's *Wanderings in America*, ‘Review’ No. XXV., p. 12 of ‘Selections.’) No further foundation, I opine, than the circumstance of a snake having been found, perhaps, under a pillow, or not far from some cow-shed ; the feat of drawing its milk being *physically impossible* ; as equally with the common European Hedgehog, which in England is popularly accused of the same propensity. Enough that the mouth of the Hedgehog is too small for the purpose ! In a work entitled ‘Indian Recollections,’ by one Mr. J. Statham, a most elaborate and detailed account is given of the milk-sucking propensities of “a large black snake” in this country (the *Dhanna*, *Coluber mucosus*, being probably the particular kind intended). “This snake,” the author assures us, “will entwine itself around the hind legs of a milch-cow, and prevent her from moving, whilst it completely drains her of the milk” ; and then he proceeds to describe other instances in which “ladies” were the personal sufferers from the reptile's depredations ! The passage is quoted in the Calcutta *Englishman* newspaper for April 9th 1856 ; to which the curious are referred for all the alleged minutiae.

that we have been taken in here and there, in matters of current belief, perhaps even in cases as easily tested by observation as that of the sunflower ! What more inveterately persisted in, for instance, than the popular creed about the moon's influencing the weather ? Simultaneously over the whole earth, of course: as if her lunar majesty shifted suddenly from quarter to quarter, and the amount of sunlight reflected from the area of illuminated surface (rather than the ever present bulk, in the ratio of its distance,) should gubernate, above all other and intelligible agencies, the disturbances of our mundane atmosphere ! Yet so people will continue to believe, and sailors and others who have the best opportunities for observation !

We need not be so heretical as to doubt that the oceanic tides exert an influence on the atmosphere ; and the moon, therefore, at second-hand, just to that extent : but the aërial surface-tides, however demonstrable *ex necessitate rerum*, are barely, even if at all, appreciable by the most delicate instruments, and are therefore not likely to affect the *weather*, according to vulgar faith. No less a man than Arago endeavoured to write down that much cherished popular dogma, but of course in vain : his demonstrations go for nought with the multitude ; and a single coincidence of change of weather with that of lunar phase will be triumphantly appealed to, while reverse cases in any number are disregarded.* Some minds seem really to be quite incapable of discriminating between coincidence and cause and effect.

But stay—I had no thought of indulging here in a small philosophical essay : much more is popularly assigned to lunar influence, which resolves in like manner into *moonshine* ; but perhaps some day, when I have more time than at present and happen to be in the humour, I may amuse myself (and readers too, I hope,) by having another fling at a host of cherished popular delusions.

MY FIRST PHAETON.

BY PHAETON.

"Est natura hominum novitatis avida."—PLINY.

THERE is nothing new under the Sun ! But yesterday, any man that had declared, nay even whispered, that I, the greatest of wits and the handsomest of men, though the most *faineant*—

* Since this was written, the subject has been elaborately treated of in the *Bombay Quarterly Review*.—Z.

any man, Sir, I say, that would have declared that I should write my adventures, that man should have paid the penalty of his falsehood with his life, Three paces, coffee for one, crack, bang, and exit the foul villain! What! Reginald Alllark, the best shot within 500 miles of Calcutta, with the coolest of heads, the steadiest of eyes, and the quickest snap-shot—not to say anything of being the first whip in the world—to descend to the calling of a penny-a-liner, or even that of a sporting “Litterateur.” The idea would have been preposterous; utter folly, Sir! And yet, Sir, here am I, actually at my desk (best rose-wood) inditing an article on cream laid paper (De la Rue’s), edged with blue. I have read during my short existence (30 years to a day, taken for 22,) many descriptions of First Loves, First Horses, First runs with the Hounds, “*et id hoc genus omne.*” No one has written an account of his first——, but I am anticipating.

There’s Smalley of ours, no doubt an exceedingly nice, gentlemanly fellow. Very amusing, and all that, but dem it, Sir, ask any one if he knows the difference between a hare and a rabbit? He talks of his Marianne, “his first love,” and those kind of things, and the idiot has never had a spill over a five-bar in his life. Gentle Marianne may have a delicate foot and ankle, (French, *cheville de pied*,) may waltz like an archangel, and patter small-talk till all’s blue, but Sir, what’s Marianne to my blue Greyhound bitch? “That’s the question,” as my esteemed friend Shakspeare puts it into Hamlet’s mouth. Now I love all animals, horses, dogs, &c., &c. tame or wild, but hang it, Sir, what’s love? “Is it anything like beer?”—as Leech’s coachman asked the clerical gentleman on the box-seat, who was red in the face from his endeavours to explain the mechanism of the Electric Telegraph to the obtuse driver. And, Sir, what is life without beer, or beer without horses, or horses without hounds? And yet Smalley quotes lines from Tom Moore about “the bliss beyond all that the minstrel hath told,” and then winds up by calling marriage all kinds of names, saying, “And oh! if there be an Elysium on earth—It is this! It is this!” Bathos, Sir, nothing but bathos, believe me! Now, Sir, what on earth is there like a good horse, and a good run with the hounds? As Kate Coventry says, in her autobiography now publishing in *Fraser*—“What is ten years of common life, one’s feet upon the fender, compared to five such golden moments as these?”

* This is a *bonâ fide* joke. A man in a Queen’s Regiment, I was assured by a friend, actually believed that a rabbit was a female hare. Shado of Moses and Aaron!

But, this time, I intend writing, not of my First Love, but of my First Phaeton!

The origin of the word Phaeton, of course, must be known to every one, who will honor this paper with a perusal. It comes from the Greek φαειν (phaino), to shine. Those who have only left school a few years will vividly recal Ovid to mind, and recollect how Phæton, the son of Phæbus and Clymene, begged permission of his father to drive the chariot of the sun for one day, so as to put at rest all doubts, as to his being his legitimate son! But Phæton proved himself to be no good Jehu, and on account of his not handling the ribbons correctly, Jupiter struck him with a thunderbolt, and he fell headlong into the river Po. The horses belonging to the chariot of the sun, were called *Phætonis equi*.

But again I digress! One day an indulgent mother persuaded me to go and show myself in——and after a great deal of coaxing &c. and a pretty handsome douceur too, I agreed to purchase a remarkably handsome little pony Phaeton, and a capital pair of ponies; fierce, unbroken little things they were! Well, I bought them—for what I shall not tell you—and ordered my groom to go on to——and wait there, promising to be there at 6 P. M. In the meanwhile, Crawford, Blake and others—rattling good fellows I can tell you, Sir, all six-bottle-men—came in, and we had luncheon, a nice beefsteak and mushroom pie, a few dozen oysters, a ripping lobster salad, half a dozen cans of porter, and a few “pegs” and weeds afterwards, and I said “good day” and started for——

At a little later than six I reached the place where my Phaeton and ponies were waiting for me. I had never handled “the ribbons” in my life, but dismissing John with my horse, I started off! For about a mile or two the animals went along at a slashing rate, when I thought an application of the “thongs” would do the creatures good. No sooner had I flicked them with the whip than they started off at a headlong pace, snorting like mighty walruses. On, on we went, for another mile or so, when they suddenly pulled up and commenced the most fantastic tricks that were ever enacted before high heaven; kicking, rearing &c. They ended, however, by upsetting the Phaeton, and breaking their knees, and in a small village I came to, I disposed of my ruined turn-out for a song. If I paid £50 for the turn out, I realized £5. I do not say I did! But this is a veritable account of my First Phaeton.

Should you, dear Abel East, want more,* I am now in the humour, and I promise you I will be noble to you!

N. B.—The story of the Phaeton is *really* founded on fact.

* We are always *Oliver Twist* in respect of “wanting more” from contributors who write with spirit.—A. E.

JOURNAL OF A MONTH'S SHIKAR IN THE SAUGOR AND NERBUDDA TERRITORIES IN APRIL, 1856.

BY YOUNG RIFLEMAN.

ON the morning of the 2nd I left cantonment and reached my shooting ground at C * * * * T * * * * † on the 6th, having bagged on the road 2 chikara, a blue bull and a huge boar.

On the 7th I commenced my search for Bison, but after a hard morning's work got only a glimpse of a young bull, who greeted me with a snort on my reaching the top of a small hill, and he was off with his tail high in air and down the other side before I could bring my rifle to my shoulder. On my way back to camp I bagged a Sambur and Bakira. I went out again in the evening and whilst stalking a buck Sambur, I came suddenly on a bull Bison not fifty yards from me; I lost no time in putting a minie ball into him, as close to his heart as I could; but though heavily hit he got up the hill, apparently not much the worse of his wound. I waited for my men to come up, and on our ascending the hill we were gladdened by the sight of large gouts of light frothy blood, and on looking into the next valley there was master Bison standing, very sick indeed, but before I could near enough for a second shot he was off again, and he now evinced symptoms of great weakness; but as it was getting dark and as the shikarees told me that I should be sure to get him in the morning, I returned to my tent.

On the 8th I started at daybreak, and on my way bagged a buck Sambur, but though we searched in every direction for three or four hours I never saw the wounded Bison again. On my return I came upon a cow Bison and her calf, and a young bull; the wind and ground being favorable, I got up within seventy yards of the cow, knocked her over with one shot, and with the other barrel I broke the hind leg of the young bull, and I rolled him over with my spare gun before he had gone three hundred yards. This was great luck, for I had only

• † We could suggest to our correspondents that to suppress the names of places where game is to be found, is to deprive their articles of much of their value.
—A. E.

once before had a shot at a Bison, and for my first kill to be a couple was curious. The calf escaped before I could get a shot at him.

On the 9th I again went in search of Bison, but did not see one, however when returning a fine buck Sambur ran past me, and I planted two minie balls in him, which brought him on his knees before he had gone a hundred yards; and this reminds me of the absurd idea some people have, "of purchasing a rifle because it has been made by a good maker." My rifle for instance (and few rifles in India shoot truer) bears the name of "John Lord," London. Now who he may be I cannot say, for I certainly never saw his name in the list of gunsmiths, and yet I am certain that I could not shoot so well with any other rifle. My idea is, that a man ought invariably to try a rifle, and if it shoots well and suits him, purchase it, no matter who the maker may be.*

A minie ball, too, is a stunning ball, passing right through large animals, such as Neelgae, Bison, &c. at a hundred yards. I would strongly recommend the workman who made my minie mould, to the notice of sportsmen. "Baput of Nagpore" is the man. He is an excellent workman, and very moderate in his charges; for instance—a minie bullet mould eight rupees—and for a small sized buck-horn, steel-mounted shikar knife with a spring handle, five; should the mounting be required of silver, he charges extra, but as he neither reads nor speaks English it would be as well to employ a friend at Nagpore or Kamptee to get any work required made, and if a minie bullet mould is wanted, it is only necessary to send a spherical ball of the size required, and a muster of the kind of minie ball wished for; there being some four or five different sorts in this country. Baput also stocks guns and makes ram-rods, nipples &c. &c. very well, but to newly stock a gun he requires to be provided with English wood—(Walnut).

Well, well! this is annoying; I have not as yet succeeded in getting a good egg in any of the grand villages; I have however been saved from the disgusting operation of opening them from knowing a very simple method of testing them, and as I think it is not very generally known, I will even mention it.—"Put the eggs in water, if good they will lie on their sides, but if bad they will stand on their ends"—"à la Columbus."

10th.—Changed my encamping ground, and on the way knock-over a fine blue bull.

* This is not safe advice to follow, for many guns and rifles will shoot well, while from imperfections they are extremely dangerous.—A. E.

11th.—Went again in search of Bison but did not find one—shot a Bakira, when returning to camp. I now intend going to other Bison ground, and do not expect any sport for some days. Parted with the village shikaree here, but wishing to see how he shot with his matchlock I told him to fire at a tree about fifty yards off, and which he missed altogether. On looking at the weapon I found that it had a large piece welded on the barrel and which had partly opened with the last discharge; but the shikaree said that the gun was perfectly safe, to convince me of which he took a handful of powder and re-loaded. I kept at a respectful distance when he was firing, but the matchlock did not suffer the least from his large charge. His mode of cleaning too was particularly simple and original. He poured water down the barrel, then put it against a tree, muzzle downwards, gave the barrel a few taps with a stick to make the water come out, and the process was completed. He told me by the way that he had sold a bullock and purchased the matchlock for the large sum of *three rupees*.

14th.—Saw the Puttail of B * * * * * shooting Saul Muchee; they differ from the generality of fish, for when shot, in place of floating, they sink to the bottom and stand on their heads.* Not being aware of this peculiarity, I must in former days have lost many a Saul Muchee in the river's bed.

15th.—I rolled over a fine blue bull on my way to camp at the Bison ground near R * * * * *

16th.—Started by moonlight and did not return to my tent until half-past eleven, having only seen one Bison in the distance. I must change my ground after a day's rest, for the hills are burnt and quite bare, and the water dried up. Shot a jungle cock with a ball, and found him very good grub.

17th.—In the morning went out in the vicinity of my tent, met four neelgae and rolled over two of them right and left; the second having stopped to look behind gave me a nice broadside view, and the minie ball, at about 120 yards, had him stone dead before he had gone twenty yards further; shot a fine peacock with a ball when returning home, and in the evening shot a spotted deer.

18th.—On my way to camp had two shots at neelgae and rolled them both over.

19th.—On the march shot a neelgae.

21st and 22nd.—Had two hard days' sag at A * * * * * in search of Bison but never saw one, nor did I see either neelgae or sambur, and unfortunately I had placed too much reliance on

* How is this fact established?—A. E.

making a good bag here, for it is reputed to be splendid Bison ground; henceforth I turn my face towards cantonment,

I galloped back to cantonment on the evening of the 27th, having increased my bag on the road by 2 Chickara, 2 Neelgae and a Bakira. I only saw one Tiger, and that was the evening before I returned home; he was lying under a tree looking at me, as I observed with my telescope, but he bolted when I was endeavouring to get near him. I followed him to his cave, but although I fired into it, &c. &c., I could not get him to break or growl, though he was without doubt inside, for he had to cross water and his wet foot-prints were close to the mouth of the cave. I have made a note—never to go again where there are Tigers or Bears without having some squibs or crackers to throw into the cave.

My bag altogether consisted of

2	Bison,
3	Sambur,
10	Neelgae,
4	Chickara,
3	Bakira,
1	Spotted Deer,
1	Pig.

Total,	24
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SPORTING LOCALITIES BETWEEN BERHAMPORE AND DINAPORE.

BY MINIE.

MY DEAR MR. EAST,—According to promise I send you a sketch of the sporting localities to be met with between Berhampore and Dinapore, perhaps they may prove of benefit to future travellers on the same road. It is on the road via Rajmahal and not the Grand Trunk. As on a former occasion, I have only noted down those places where I actually found game—and *not given each march seriatim*.

The first place I came to was Rajahrampore; here are to be found pig and antelope; ground not very favorable for riding, being much enclosed; the antelope ground is of course open. A good deal of heavy bamboo jungle in the hog-country requires elephants to beat thoroughly.

The sporting is about two miles from the regular halting-place; here there is a factory, where it is needless to say all comers are

ever welcome This place is about 20 miles from Berhampore and the 2nd March out.

2nd.—Between Sootee and Dowinpore on left hand side of road going to Rajmahal, a jheel literally swarming with wild fowl, but beyond a few jackalls this is the extent of game to be seen; I believe when the crops are on the ground it is a good quail country.

3rd.—Between Dowinpore and Ferruckabad, a few brace of quail to be picked up in the grass on the banks of the Ganges.

4th.—Between Ferukka and Futkapore,—here the country lying on the foot of the Rajmahal Hills begins to improve—one long jheel sketches for miles, swarming with wild fowl and snipe; a few hares and foxes, also numerous quail, are to be found on the high-lands, and the hills are said to contain leopards, bears, tigers, barking deer, samburs, wild dogs, spotted deer, mouse deer, and wild boars: these latter I can only speak of by hear say.

5th.—This march is much the same as to quality and quantity, still following the line of the hill.

At the end of this march is Futkapore, one march from Rajmahal on the Berhampore side.

Fine grass jungle, interspersed with small pools, surrounded with null; full of pigs, good riding-ground, easily beatable with a line of coolies; blacks, quail, chicors, hares, snipes, ducks in myriads,—this place shows something like sport. Still at foot of hills.

6th.—Between Futkapore and Rajmahal, heavy null jungle in parts, requiring elephants; there must be pigs and deer in it; lots of quail, snipe, blacks, hares, chicors.

7th.—Rajmahal. Here there is an enormous chur stretching for twenty or thirty miles, covered in best part with heavy null, so thick in parts when it is mixed with thorns elephants cannot penetrate—a good line of hathis is indispensable: this chur abounds in tigers, buffaloes, leopards, hog and spotted deer, pigs, chicor and quail: quantities of large crocodiles in the jheel. From the vast extent of this cover it is not easy to beat out the large game, and next to impossible to ride the soors. I believe the leopards are more common on the mainland than the chur, as remarked by Zoophilus.

8th.—Between Rajmahal and Mussaha heard jungle fowl crowing, but the jungle quite impenetrable being thorn—ducks, blacks, quail and chicor to be had.

Mussaha itself: heavy patches of null, with ravines at foot of the hills; here are tiger, deer and pigs, also ducks and chicor, a few elephants required: tigers' cover easily beaten.

9th.—Between Mussaha and Sahib-Gunge; heavy null jungle: pigs, and I have no doubt tigers, are to be had here, also

hog and spotted deer, florican, seeks, chicor, wild ducks: 10 or 12 elephants would be of great service to beat. The game is plentiful in spite of the large hunting parties frequently made by the Sonthals who, making a line of about 1,000 men, spare nothing that has life, shooting at large game with poisoned arrows.

10th.—Between Sahib-Gunge and Gungapersaud; very heavy thorn jungle close to the foot of the hills. Black partridge and jungle fowl are found here, with an occasional leopard.

11th.—Pialapoor; peafowl and jungle plentiful; dense cane jungle.

12th.—Colgong. Greys, hares, quail and peafowl, with an occasional leopard, or tiger, are to be had on the hills—good Pig-sticking on the Chur, or Deerals as they call them here. A very hospitable planter resides here; may his shadow never be less;

13th.—Gagur-Nuddy. Though I have often been among the swarms of Quail in the North-West when the corn is on the ground, I never saw anything like the countless myriads to be found here; there were not any round the camp, but among the tents themselves, natives killed them with sticks: a few painted snipe to be found on the chur.

14th.—Bhagulpore. Chur oppsite station *said* to contain chicor and pigs, but cannot vouch for the truth of this.

15th.—Afzad-Gunge. Deer and Tigers *sometimes*, also grey partridges. The two former come from the adjacent hills for water, I fancy.

20th.—First march out of Monghyr, on the Bhagulpore side: the sport is about 4 miles off the road and in the vicinity of the hot-spring called Reechacoond, around which the game congregates, and consists of sambur, spotted deer, leopards, bears, barking deer, mouse deer, wild dogs, pea fowl, jungle fowl, hares, and pigs. This is a splendid place, and can be beaten by coolies, or rather a race of shikarrees who call themselves *Binds*; the ground is not rideable, consisting of ravines and hills. Tolerable pig-sticking is to be had on the neighbouring chur. There is a trump of a fellow who lives about two miles from the ground, which is not far from the great railway tunnel.

21st.—Between Monghyr and first halting place, on the road to Dinapore, a few ducks only.

22nd.—Mukkra, a sprinkling of quail on the churs.

23rd.—Bar, ditto ditto.

Beyond this there is positively *nil*. The shooting and hunting on this road begins at Futkapore and ends at Monghyr properly; any body beating this line of country with a few elephants in March and February, could not fail of being rewarded with brimming bags.

I hope, MR. ABEL, if you think this worthy of insertion, the devils will show a little mercy this time to the names; last time they hacked and hewed them pitilessly.* I know I am not good at caligraphy, but if the names are not put in correct, your readers will not benefit much, should they try any of the "Diggins" I have attempted to describe. I will try and send some matter soon, if I have any thing worth recording; but alas! I fear by all accounts, the vicinity of Dinapore is inimical to the hopes of all sportsmen. So gothic is it in this respect, that there is not even a race course, and the far-famed Sonapore is 8 miles off!

I certainly agree with one of your correspondents in the matter of a sporting design for the cover of the pages of the *Review* being a great desideratum.

REVIEW OF THE RACING SEASON OF 1855-56 IN THE NORTH-WEST.

BY OXONIEN.

"Sic laudamus equum, facilè cui plurima palma
Fovet, et exultet rancio victoria Circo."

Juvenal.

In my Review for the past season I have three Race Meetings to consider and chronicle in due order—Dellhi, Lahore, and Lucknow. Meerut and Umballa still sleep the sleep of indolence and their turf shakes not with the hoof of the thoroughbred as of yore. Peshawur, which by the "force of circumstances" raised its head last year, is not likely from its locality to ever become a *regular* meet, for the brethren of the Turf. Deyrah has been abandoned "by mutual consent," and Cawnpore is far different to what it once was. Dellhi has arisen from an oblivion of many years, and let us hope that its late Meeting is "the first of a new series"! The Meeting there was the first of the

* To give the Dèvils their due we must say they decipher the hieroglyphics of our correspondent wonderfully, if they are not all wrong. We have over and over again, begged that names should be written legibly, but it almost always happens that they are the most doubtful words in an article—A. E.

season, and the proceedings commenced on the 15th November. The stables assembled were Mr. Power's, consisting of Lochinvar and Moonlight, the latter being the Waler that ran in Calcutta in 1852-53-54; Mr. Roberts two were Harlequin and Longwaist; Dr. Wright's lot Reindeer (late Leviathan,) Royalist (late Linton,) Longears, and Bluejacket; Mr. Duffin had Con Oregan and Banker, and Mr. Phillips' Waverley and Blue Peter. There were thus a sufficient number of stables to give good promise of well-contested races, and besides there were plenty of hacks and other small fry. The sports commenced with a walk over for the Maiden on the part of Moonlight, after which the Leviathan Cup, presented by a lover of sport (!), 2 miles and Welter weights, fell an easy prey to Reindeer, beating Blue Peter, the Lahore Arab. The Garrison Stakes produced a field of five and a good race. It proved rather a surprise being won by an "outsider," who bowled over the favorites thus—

Garrison Stakes, 1 mile. Weight for value, 1,200 rupees, to carry 12st. 7lbs. G. R.

Mr Phillips'	c aust h	Waverley,	10st 10lbs	(Owner)	1
Mr Atkinson's	c c b g	Billy Nutts,	10st 5lbs	(Owner)	2
Dr Wright's	g a h	Bluejacket,	10st 0lbs	(Mr Taylor)	3
Dr Wright's	b aust g	Royalist,	11st 1lbs	(Owner)	4
Mr Baldwin's	g a h	Sir Harry,	9st 9lbs	(Owner)	5

There were two lotteries on this race.

1st Lottery		2nd Lottery	
Tickets,	45	Tickets,	45
Dr W.'s stable,	20	Dr W.'s stable,	24
Billy Nutts,	4	Billy Nutts,	2
Waverley,	2	Sir Harry,	1
Sir Harry,	1	Waverley,	0
Total,	72 G M	Total,	72 G M

Next came a match for 20 G. M. of $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile, in which Rookwood, a c. b., beat Longwaist. Nutcut, of ancient memory, walked over for the Hacks, and lastly came a match for 50 G. M. for a mile between the Veteran Banker and the juvenile Longears carrying 8st. 7lb. each. Nothing but the fact of the old grey being reduced to three legs (or less !) could have justified the audacity of Longears' backer in making the match, which the old' un won, being very well ridden by Gooch. There was a lottery on this match—

Tickets, .. .	34
Banker,	21
Longears,	13
Total, ...	68 G M

On the second day the Claret Stakes commenced the proceedings, and brought to the post the following :

Mr Robert's	g a h	<i>Harlequin</i> ,	9st 0lbs	(Mr Taylor)	1
Dr Wright's	b aust g	<i>Royalist</i> ,	9st 11lbs	(Newson)	2
Mr Duffin's	g aust g	<i>Con Cregan</i> ,	9st 11lbs	(Gooch)	3
Mr Power's	b aust h	<i>Moonlight</i> ,	10st 3lbs	(Capt Twysden)	4

The running was made by *Royalist*, with *Harlequin* second. *Moonlight* dropped at the last turn, *Royalist* was "run out" soon after, and *Con Cregan* as usual would not struggle, the Arab, steadily ridden, winning by a length. Time—3m. 4s. The lottery had been as follows :

1st Lottery.		2nd Lottery.	
Tickets,	40	Tickets,	45
<i>Con Cregan</i> ,	22	<i>Con Cregan</i> ,	26
<i>Moonlight</i> ,	10	<i>Moonlight</i> ,	13
<i>Royalist</i> ,	9	<i>Royalist</i> ,	10
<i>Harlequin</i> ,	2	<i>Harlequin</i> ,	3
Total,	83 G M	Total,	97 G M

So that the favorites were again "bowled over." The very worst thing that *Royalist* could do, if he wanted to win the race, was to make the running, and he did it ! Two only went for the Welter, *Reindeer* winning with difficulty from *Waverley*. The Shorts was easily won by *Billy Nutts*, which brought us to the 25 G. M. Sweepstakes for all Arabs, 1 mile. This was an interesting issue between *Banker* and *Lochinvar* at 9st. and *Longears* at 8st. 9lbs. The lottery was a capital one—

Tickets,.....	45
<i>Lochinvar</i> ,	24
<i>Banker</i> ,	21
<i>Longears</i> ,	21
Total,...	111 G M

The result of the race showed that *Lochinvar* was in no form whatever, and that *Banker's* end was at hand, for *Longears* won easily ! The time was 2 minutes. Two stone extra would not have brought the *Banker* of last year down to *Longears'* level, while the *Lochinvar* of Lucknow 1856 would have found very little difficulty in disposing of an indefinite number of *Longears'* at double the difference of weight given on this occasion. There was a mile match between *Blue Jacket* and *Blue Peter*, which the former won easily.

On the third day the ball opened with the N. N. I. T. C. Purse for all horses—1½ mile—run as follows :

Dr Wright's	b aust g	<i>Reindeer</i> ,	9st 4lbs	(Newson)	1
Mr Power's	b a h	<i>Lochinvar</i> ,	8st 4lbs	(Taylor)	2
Mr Duffin's	g aust g	<i>Con Cregan</i> ,	9st 4lbs	(Gooch)	3

The race was between Reindeer and Con Cregan, till the latter shut up, and Reindeer won easily. Lochinvar never showed in front. Time—3m. 33s.

Lottery on Turf Club Purse.

Tickets,.....	38
Reindeer,	23
Con Cregan,	12
Lochinvar,	7
Total,	<u>80 G M</u>

The Champagne Stakes for Arabs was the second race, bringing Harlequin, Longears and Lochinvar (*"ecce iterum!"*) together—weights 9st., Harlequin with a 3lb. penalty. There were two lotteries on this event.

1st Lottery

Tickets,	42
Harlequin,	24
Lochinvar,	15
Longears,	12

Total, 93 G M

2nd Lottery

Tickets,	36
Harlequin,	20
Lochinvar,	10
Longears,	10

Total, 76 G M

Harlequin and Longears rated together to the half-mile post, when the latter dropped, and Lochinvar came up and made a good race in with Harlequin, but Gooch being on the latter won the race by a head.

The Kootub Stakes was the next, and brought out five, who thus went in the lottery.

Reindeer, }	25
Royalist, }	
Con Cregan,		19
Waverley,		7
Moonlight,		4
Tickets,		45

Total, ... 100 G M

The weight was 10st. 4lbs, and the race was won by Royalist by half a length. Con Cregan shut up for about the twenty-fifth time.

Lucifer won the Galloways, and Billy Nutts the Jumna Stakes.

Such an exuberance of sporting spirit was there at Delhi, that it was found to be utterly impossible to wait from Saturday till Tuesday for the next day's racing, so a "bye day" was got up for Monday, when the little country-bred Bookwood won a half-mile Handicap beating four others, chiefly by grace of Gooch's riding, and there were a couple of matches—Reindeer

beating Blue Peter for 2 miles giving 21lbs., and Waverley beating Longwaist for three quarters of a mile at even weights.

The fourth day commenced with the Winners' Handicap, which was won by the top weight Reindeer carrying 10st. 3lbs., and beating Waverley 9st. 9lbs., Billy Nutt 9st. 2lbs. and Moonlight 9st. 0. Bluejacket and Lochinvar met for the Losers' Handicap at 8st. 7lbs. each, $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile, and Bluejacket won. As was put down in the newspaper report of the Meeting "Bluejacket could not make Lochinvar gallop!!" Perhaps not in the form Lochinvar then was, and so ridden, but up to his mark and with a Jockey on his back, he could give the other horse a couple of stone. Indeed I should think it an indignity to Lochinvar to put such a brute as Bluejacket alongside of him. Rookwood beat Royalist, Con Cregan and Levanter, entirely owing to a bad start, and the Meeting was wound up with a Sporting Match for 100 G. M. between Harlequin and Longears at 8st. each for a mile. Much speculation took place upon this match which was won after a good race by Harlequin. Delhi had reason to be satisfied with the success that attended her first attempt for many years at a regular Race Meeting, and deserves credit, being so small a station, for her pluck. *Sit perpetua!*

LAHORE..

There was just time for horses to get from Delhi to Lahore in time for the Meeting at the latter place, which was ushered in on the 15th December. It commenced, as usual, with the Derby, which brought together Nineveh, the English Melbourne mare, and Moonlight. There was no betting on the race, for after Moonlight's wretched performances at Delhi it was a tolerable certainty for the mare, who went away from her opponent at the $\frac{3}{4}$ mile from home, and cantered in first by some 20 lengths, the mile and a half being done in 3m. $2\frac{1}{2}$ s. The Handicap was another beating for Moonlight, which he received at the hands of Pulcherrima, getting 26lb. There was a lottery on this event

Tickets,.....	31
Pulcherrima, ...	17
Moonlight,	6
Total,...	54 G M

The $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile in this race was run in 3m. 41s.

The third race was the Lahore Tankard, $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile, winner to be sold for 800, &c. It was contested by Chorister 11-4, Linton

(re-named from "Royalist") 11-4, and Lochinvar 10-7. The lottery thus—

Tickets,	51
Lochinvar,	11
Linton,	7
Chorister,	5
Total,...	<hr/> 74 G M

Lochinvar made the running all the way. Chorister looked well at one time, but fell off at the quarter, and Linton was held a *little* too far behind. The Arab won easily by $1\frac{1}{2}$ length. Mr. Gough rode the winner.

Yorkshire Lad beat Cigar for the Hacks.

On the second day The Lahore Cup, value 50 G. M. 2 miles, was the first race. Great disappointment was felt when it was known that Pulcherrima would not start, as many had looked forward to an interesting race between her and Mercury for it. Mercury and Moonlight alone came to the post. There was an attempt at a lottery with the following result :

Tickets,	23
Mercury,	22
Moonlight,	1
Total,...	<hr/> 46 G M

It was only a morning's canter for Mercury, and the 2 miles were run in 4m. 10s.

The next race was a good one, bringing six horses to the post, viz. the Newmarket Handicap of 5 G. M. each. 10 G. M. added. 1 mile.

Mr. Power's	b a h	Lochinvar,	9st 11lb	(T. Folkes)	1
Mr. Roberts'	b aust g	Linton,	10st 5lbs	(Mr. Gough)	2
Mr. James'	b aust g	Chorister,	9st 11lbs	(Nubbee Bux) ...	3
Mr. Frederick's	b a h	Aristotle,	8st 4lbs	(Sadler)	4
Mr. Roberts'	g a c	Longears,	8st 12lbs	(Mr. Gresson) ...	5
Mr. Flatman's	b a h	Blockhead,	8st 0lb	(Owner)	6

It was an excellent Handicap and the following was the lottery on it.

Tickets,.....	65
Lochinvar,.....	24
Longears,	9
Chorister, ..	8
Linton,	6
Blockhead,.....	4
Aristotle,	3
Total..	<hr/> 119 G M

The chief reason of Lochinvar's being so much the favorite was the rider he had on his back. Chorister led them along at

a good pace, Longears second. At the quarter from home Chorister had been duly expended by Nubbee Bux, and Linton and Lochinvar came to the front and made a good race, in which the Arab won by a length. The mile was run in 1m. 47s.

To this succeeded the Galloways, which Dolly Spanker won, beating Creeper and two others. There was rather a good lottery on this—

Tickets,.....	25
Dolly Spanker,...	7
Creeper,	5
Dick,	2
Whitefriars,	3
<hr/>	
Total,...	42 G M

Four went for the Chargers, and Blockhead was considerably the favorite, but Maniac (late Maria) won easily, ridden by Mr. Gough.

The third day commenced inauspiciously with two walks over, Mercury for the Claret, and Nineveh for the Turf Club Purse. The Ravee Stakes for all Arabs brought Lochinvar and Harlequin together on somewhat different terms, from which they met at Delhi, for here Lochinvar was "himself" again, and Harlequin had no chance. The lottery was

Tickets,	33
Lochinvar,.....	22
Harlequin,.....	7
<hr/>	
Total,...	62 G M

The Scurry was a capital race for 3 furlongs. Four well-known fast ones went for it, and it was a very close finish, being won by Mr. Gough on Tip-us-the-Wink by a head, by capital riding. They sold thus in the lottery—

Tickets,	26
Yorkshire Lad, ...	10
Cigau,	7
Tip-us-the-Wink, ..	5
Dolly Spanker, ...	4
<hr/>	
Total,...	52 G M

The Goodwood Handicap wound up this day's sport for which the following went—Lochinvar 9st. 12lbs., Linton 9st. 8lbs. Aristotle 8st. 5lbs.; the distance was 1½ mile and the lottery thus—

Tickets,.....	32
Linton,	23
Lochinvar,	9
Aristotle,	2
<hr/>	
Total,...	66 G M

Aristotle made the running as a matter of course. The other two came up in the straight run-in, and a beautiful race ensued, all at work and Aristotle winning by half a length, Linton beaten a length for 2nd place (Lochinvar had ran a race before, but he won it without an effort). The $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile was 3m 32s, and the last three quarters 1m. 29s.

The Winners' and Losers' Handicaps appeared in due course, and the former was a walk over! This is always to be regretted in a Winners' Handicap, but in this instance I cannot see that the Handicappers were much out in their Handicap which was

Pulcherrima,	10st	7lbs
Nineveh,	10st	4lbs
Mercury,	10st	0lbs
Lochinvar,	8st	7lbs
Aristotle,	7st	7lbs

Pulcherrima and Mercury had not met in the Meeting, and the *least* difference of weight between them last year was 10lb. It was now put at 7lb. However I doubt if she would have started in any case, as she was reported "wrong." The difference between Mercury and Lochinvar was 21lb. and Lochinvar was certainly in the better condition of the two, for Mercury had nothing to do all the Meeting and was consequently purposely not brought up to his mark, while Lochinvar was in good form. Aristotle had beaten Lochinvar getting 21lb, and was now handicapped at 14lb. difference.

However the owners cried "non-content." So Mercury walked over. The Losers were thus handicapped:

Linton,	10st	2lbs	Longears,	8st	5lbs
Moonlight,	9st	10lbs	Blockhead,	8st	0lbs
Harlequin,	9st	7lbs	Cigar,	8st	0lbs
Chorister,	9st	6lbs	Yorkshire Lad,	8st	0lbs

Linton, Moonlight and Longears accepted and were thus sold in the lottery—

Tickets,	31
Longears,	15
Linton,	14
Moonlight,	6

—
Total, ... 66 G M

Moonlight made the running until such time as he shut up, when Linton took the lead, attended by Longears, a good race in ending in Linton's favor by a length. The $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile run in 2m. 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. Yorkshire Lad won the Consolation

beating Chorister, Tip-us-the-Wink, and Cigar. The lottery being—

Tickets,	29
Chorister,	6
Tip-us-the-Wink, ...	4
Cigar,	3
Yorkshire Lad,	4
<hr/>	
Total, ..	46 G M

This was the end of the Meeting, but on the Monday after a match for $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile, for 50 G. M. was run between Lochinvar, 10 and Aristotle 8st. 8lb. which Lochinvar won cleverly in 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ m. 2s. The Meeting did not furnish much first-class racing, but there was some excellent sport among the second-class, and some of the hack races were also good. The ordinaries and lotteries at Lahore have never for the last few years been well attended nor supported by *the residents*, but there is usually a pretty considerable influx of strangers, as may be expected from the near vicinity of Umritsir, Sealkote, Ferozepore, &c. Lahore as "The Punjab Meeting" should always flourish.

LUCKNOW.

No Meeting for a length of time had been looked forward to with more interest than the Lucknow Meeting of 1856, as, both from the number and the quality of the entries, something was expected more than common in the way of sport.

The Stables assembled consisted of the following—

Mr. Monghyr's, Mr. Cloud's, Mr. Farewell's, Mr. Jorrocks', Mr. B.'s, Nawab Mahomed Ali Khan, and Mr. Catapult's. The latter gentleman's horses had come down from Lahore, a distance of 630 miles, and arrived in good trim about a fortnight before the Meeting. The course was in excellent order, but some disappointment was felt by those who had now the first opportunity of seeing what had been described by many as "the best course in Upper India." Such a designation can certainly not be applied to a course which is all *on the turn the whole way round*, for even the straight run in (to speak *Hibernice*!) is not straight, and there is not a quarter of a mile after passing the last turn (a very sharp one) up to the winning post. The *material* of the course is a thick coating of manure, very nice for horses legs to gallop on, but hardly put down in time enough to allow of its getting firm, still, as "good timing" is not the object of racing (though some of our Indian turfites appear to think it is!) such a course is far preferable to a *hard* one, such as we too often see.

The first ordinary came off on the 11th Feb., at which there was a very fair attendance though the lotteries were not good. It should be premised that at this identical time a performance was going on called the "Annexation of Oude," for which so many actors were required that the interests of the Races suffered thereby, and for this reason the lotteries were poor throughout. Those for the first day were—

<i>Derby</i> —Tickets,	40	<i>Give and Take</i> —Tickets,	16
Mr. B.'s Stable,	21	Rejected,	12
Egypt,	17	Bluejacket,	2
Abdul Wahib,	2	Pigeon,	2
Total,	79 G M	Total,	32 G M

Mr. B.'s stable consisted of Sultan and Diamond, to the former of whom good judges had booked the race long before. Egypt is no race horse and was besides short of work, and Abdul Wahib was trained and ridden by a native, so of course he had no chance. Diamond made the running for Sultan, who took it up at his discretion and had the race easy from that point, Egypt second. The time of the $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile was 3m. 4s.

The Give and Take was of course a certainty for Rejected, carrying 10st. 4lbs., against Bluejacket, 9st. 7lbs., and Pigeon 8st. 7lbs.—the latter was a bad second, and the former a worse third. Babylonian walked over for the 20 G. M. Sweepstakes, that is he took a good strong gallop round the course, and displayed his powers to the assembly. There was a Hack race won by one Bill Bolter.

The second day brought out Nineveh and Legerdemain at 10st. 11b. each for the Maiden. The lottery being thus—

Tickets,	32
Legerdemain,	24
Nineveh,	9
Total, ...	65 G M

They cantered side by side to the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile and then raced in, Legerdemain showing great speed and winning by two lengths.

Next came the Claret Stakes for Arabs, bringing out Lochinvar and Pigeon at 8-10, and Egypt at 8-3. The lottery was

Tickets,	32
Lochinvar,	27
Egypt,	9
Pigeon,	5
Total, ...	73 G M.

Notwithstanding the large price Lochinvar fetched in the lottery (which made him the favorite at 3 to 1) backers were not

wanted for Egypt, and one bet of 50 G. M. *even* was laid between them. The result of the race proved that Egypt had no chance whatever, Lochinvar winning as he liked, and Pigeon second.

Rejected had another certainty for the Shorts against Billy Nutts, and there was a Sweepstakes for untrained horses to wind up the day.

The Minister's Purse opened the ball on the third, and was a most interesting issue—the following started—

Mr. Cloud's,	ch e m	<i>Diana</i>	9st 11lbs	(Curran.)
Mr. Catapult's,	g anst g	<i>Mercury</i>	9st 4lbs	(T. Folkes.)
Mr. Monghyr's,	b e g	<i>Legerdemain</i>	8st 11lbs	(P. Irving.)
Mr. B's.	b aust g	<i>Lunatic</i>	8st 11lbs	(Daly)

Diana came up with a great reputation from Sonepore, though how she got it I do not know. "*Pegasus*" in the February number of *the Review* was quite right in his opinion of her (vide page 126,) and she never can come to the front in *good company*.

Mercury was of course, with his great reputation and considering the splendid form he was in, the favorite. *Legerdemain*, from his very light weight, and *Lunatic*, from a recollection of his performances of former years, had been at times backed, but at the Ordinary no one would risk any thing against the crack, and repeated offers of "*Mercury* against the field" elicited no response. They got a very good start, and *Lunatic* went away at a great pace. At one time he was so far ahead that it appeared as if he never could be caught, however, *Mercury's* jockey knew what he was about, "*bided his time*" till the last quarter when he came up, passed *Lunatic* 100 yards from the post and won easily by 2 lengths. The time of the 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ was 3m. 27s. very good for the course. *Legerdemain* was beaten about four lengths and *Diana* a long way behind. The lotteries had been good for this race, as follows:—

1st Lottery.		2nd Lottery.	
Tickets,	87	Tickets,	70
<i>Mercury</i> ,	53	<i>Mercury</i> ,	41
<i>Legerdemain</i> ,	16	<i>Legerdemain</i> ,	12
<i>Lunatic</i> ,	13	<i>Diana</i> ,	9
<i>Diana</i> ,	8	<i>Lunatic</i> ,	5
Total,	177 G M	Total,	137 G M

The next race was a Sweepstakes for Arabs the two winners of the Arab races 1st and 2nd days met.

Lochinvar 9st. 3lbs. and *Sultan* 8st. 11lbs. for 2 miles. It was hoped it might be a good race, but *Lochinvar's* form was too fine for any Arab at the Meeting, and he won by a length and a half. They cantered the first mile in 2m. 18s., and ran the last one in 1m. 59s. A Selling Purse, 1 mile, was won by *Legerde-*

main, 10st. 11lbs. beating Reindeer (late Leviathan) 10st. 11lbs. and Snatcher 9st. 9lbs.: the mile was run in two minutes, and the English horse won easily. A Match between Bloodstone and Pigeon 1 mile, the former getting 7lbs. was won by him after a very excellent race. A Buggy Stakes wound up the morning's sport. This was on the Saturday, and on the Monday there was a match for 100 G. M. between Legerdemain and Reindeer 1½ mile, 11st. each. The backer of Reindeer was the notorious Dr. W——, who finished his career on the Indian Turf by "bolting" before settling day, being a heavy loser. That he ever ventured on it is wonderful, for a man more ignorant of racing in all its branches cannot well be conceived. If ever there was a certainty for one horse in a race he as invariably backed the other, and staked thousands of rupees on events which by no possibility he could win. The present match was an instance; Reindeer was in no form whatever, and had not the ghost of a chance with Legerdemain, yet he had not only staked some 160 G. M. on the match, but was so certain of winning that he gave away about 10lb. by riding himself! T. Folkes or Gooch—two of our best riders—might have been put up, but the Doctor *would* show his leathers and tops even though he lost 160 G. M. by his vanity. Of course Legerdemain won in a canter.

Tuesday February 19th, was the fourth day, and the great day, for it brought on the *tapis* the King's Purse of 100 G. M. and the long looked forward to meeting of the great Babylonian and the no less celebrated Mercury. The weights Welter ones and the distance 2 miles—Thus went the lotteries—

Tickets,.....	50
Babylonian,	28
Mercury, }	26
Nineveh, }	
Diana,	2
Total,...	106 G M

Babylonian had 11 stone and Peter Irving on his back, Mercury 10-1 and T. Folkes, Nineveh 10-8 ridden by Daly and Diana 10-11 with Curran up.

By the lotteries it will be seen that Babylonian was slightly the favorite, but there was in truth not much betting on the race, and each of the owners (of Babylonian and Mercury) had a wholesome dread of his opponent. Neither of them liked the weights, which were certainly fearful for 2 miles over a heavy course. Any odds might have been obtained about Nineveh or Diana. The start was a very good one, and after they had run together for a few strides the two cracks were pulled back,

leaving Nineveh with the lead, and Diana second. This was the order for the first half or nearly three quarters of a mile, when the chesnut mare dropped into the last place. Babylonian kept stride for stride with Mercury and they did not begin to overhaul Nineveh till they had rounded the last turn. In the straight running however they passed her and ran an excellent race in, but Mercury won clearly by half a length, "Tommy" who rode him admirably throughout, with "hands down" and Peter Irving at work. Babylonian was rather short of work, but Mercury's form was perfection itself, and he trotted back to scale in his usual gay style. Nineveh ran much better than she did in the Maiden, and was far from a bad third, but Diana was "killed off."

The Welter was the next race and a very good one it proved, although overnight it was pronounced by nearly all as a certainty for Rejected. Due credit however must be given to one gentleman, (formerly well-known in Tirhoot as an eminent cross country performer on his horse "M. P.") who asserted his opinion that Lochinvar's superior form "must tell" even in face of the distinguished Welter reputation of Rejected, and backed the said opinion by buying him in the lottery, which went thus:

Tickets.....	21
Rejected,	13
Lochinvar,	7
Reindeer,	0
Total,...	41 G. M.

Rejected was ridden by Dr. Wright, 10st. 11lb., Reindeer by Mr. Carey, the same weight, and Lochinvar by Mr. Wake, 9st. 10lb. Lochinvar took the lead with Rejected close up all the way, but he could never deprive the Arab of his lead and a good race ended in the latter's favor by a short length. He was very excellently ridden, Time 3-3. For the Colonial Sweepstakes, 1½ mile, there were originally five Subscribers, two of whom, the Cape horse Sir Peter (who had gone wrong) and Rejected, had paid forfeit. Lunatic, Mercury and Reindeer were left in, but Reindeer, "thinking better of it," only the first named two came to the post. Mercury was not the least the worse for his previous race, and jumped about as usual. They were well started and Lunatic having tried the "making play game" in the Minister's Purse and failed therein, thought that he would wait and trust to his undeniable "foot" at the end. In this however he was again disappointed, for Mercury beat him for speed in from the half mile which they did in 56s. and the whole distance in 3m. 6s. Mercury won easily by more than a length. A Pony race concluded the morning's sport.

A good race was expected for the Winners' Handicap, which the Stewards issued as follows:—

	st.	lb.
Babylonian	10	7
Mercury,.....	10	0
Legerdemain,	8	11
Lochinvar,	8	2
Sultan,	7	7

It was a highly commendable production and the first four were declared to go. Babylonian had 6lbs off for his defeat in the King's Purse, and the shorter distance may be put at 4lbs. more, making about 10lb. better terms with the Waler for a half length beating, which was rather more than he could have expected. Legerdermain getting 17lb. from Mercury was pronounced with Gooch on his back "very dangerous" and Lochinvar's chance was good also. The lottery went thus:—

Tickets,	31
Mercury,	16
Babylonian, } ...	13
Legerdemain, } ...	
Lochinvar,	1

61 G. M.

A shameful bad lottery for so good a race! Mr. Catapult declared to win with "the best horse," and Mr. Monghyr made no declaration, so his two were sold together.

The start was good, and Legerdermain took up the running closely attended by the Arab; Babylonian came past the stand third pulling tremendously, Peter Irving leaning far back in the saddle, and Mercury fourth: at the three-quarter mile from home the two leading horses were some half dozen lengths from Mercury, and Babylonian a length or two behind the latter. Rounding the last turn all four were beautifully together and kept so for some strides, when the two cracks drew a little in front: a splendid race in was won by Mercury by a neck with a little "shaking," Irving hard at work on Babylonian, and Legerdermain close up, Lochinvar not far behind. The time was the best ever done on this course, and was quite first-rate for the mile and a half: whole distance 3m. 18s.—R. C. 2. 59.—1½m, 2. 55.—1 mile 1. 55.—last ¼ m. 56. It proved Lochinvar to be a very good Arab.

The Losers' was unfortunately a walk over. The following was the Handicap. 2½ mile.

	st.	lb.
Lunatic.....	10	4
Nineveh,	9	4
Diana,	9	2
Reindeer, ...	9	0
Pigeon,	8	0

	st.	lb.
Billy Nuts,	8	0
Egypt,	7	0
Abdul Walb,	7	0
Bluejacket,		feather
Diamond,		feather
Bloodstone,		feather

The two top weights accepted, but Lunatic on arriving at the course was found to be lame, so Nineveh walked over.

A capital Scurry race wound up the Meeting. Three horses started and four heats were run. The Screw (*quondam* Uira) won the first by a neck. The old Snatcher got the second by a head, and Lall Sing the third easily. The Screw came in first for the fourth, but was distanced by a cross in front of Lall Sing close to the winning post. On the Saturday following the Meeting a match was run between Sultan the winner of the Derby against Abdul Wahib the last in that race for 50 G. M. each, 2 miles. In running this Sultan, even though giving 7lb., ought to have made the running, being in far better condition than the horse with the name, instead of which he waited with him till they were in the last half mile, and so was very near getting beat, winning by a neck only, even with the advantage of Daly's riding versus Mr. — Jetoo!

Having now gone through the three Meetings which composed the Racing Season of 1855-56, in the North-West, my next duty is to notice individually the merits and demerits of the performers, equine and human, that figured at them. For the last two seasons the same horse has figured at the head of my list, and a third year finds him in the same proud position. Mercury is indeed an extraordinary horse. Of late to appear at the starting post and to win the race has been to him one and the same thing. On every description of course, hard or soft, deep or heavy, from Peshawur to Lucknow, he has carried all before him. The North-West Turf Club gives 10lb. while the Calcutta Standard allows 16lb. to 21lb. as the difference between English and Colonial horses. Mercury has beaten Pulcherrima at 10lb, and Babylonian at 7lb. in long distance races, and both without being brought to the whip or spur, and these two are certainly two of the best English horses ever imported. He has beaten Banker, the best Arab of late years, and certainly worthy of a place in the same class with any Arab that has ever ran, giving him 21lb. in 2 miles, and again for 1½ mile giving him 13lb. He has been brought out in the most perfect form and been admirably ridden in his great races. Who that has watched Mercury's running and who knows anything of the English Turf would not say that he would have a first-rate chance for the Goodwood Cup, if he could be brought to the post in the same form in which he

has several times appeared of late years, with the weight he would be allowed in that race?

The next to notice is Pulcherrima, and a beautiful mare she is. She has only appeared at one Meeting during her Indian career in which she was in anything like first-rate form, namely at Peshawur last year, when her performances were of the first order, and I mentioned them in my Review of that season. She has lately changed hands, and let us hope that next season we shall see her come out well. She is a beautiful galloper and a superb weight carrier.

Babylonian is emphatically a "great" horse in every sense of the word. His performances have been first-rate down country, and at Lucknow he did not belie the great reputation he brought with him. On the King's Purse day when Mercury won easily he was undoubtedly a little "off," but in the Winners' Handicap he showed himself a horse of great pluck and a good weight carrier when the pace was first-rate (for the course.) His "tiring" action is his great fault, his stride is undeniable, but he does not "slip along" in the Pulcherrima style, but *labours* a good deal and requires a great deal of holding together. At even weights, in equal form, and equally well ridden, my opinion is that Pulcherrima would beat him at *any* distance. Legerdemain though by no means a first-class horse is not to be despised, more especially for a short distance. His action is very ugly and more tiring than Babylonian's and he is too leggy and defective about the back ribs ever to go a distance of ground in first-rate company, but he has great "foot." He was in a very good form at Lucknow.

Nineveh, another "Englisher," has capital blood, but disappointed her backers at Lucknow a good deal. She also is unable to run any distance on even terms with those of the first class. She is a very light mare; she has great speed, but cannot "stay," and is greatly deficient in bone below the knee and in power altogether. Diana is another English mare, pretty well known down country, but who appeared for the first time up-country, at the Lucknow Meeting. She is only *ornamental* in one position and that is when *standing still*. She is *useful* in none. She has a stride more like an Arab's of 14-hands than of an English mare, added to which she is bad tempered, and I believe sometimes bolts out of the course. The last of the English division is a creeper who went wrong in the leg department directly before the Lucknow Meeting. She was a winner in England under the name of "Hasta." From what I saw of her going before she went wrong I should not think she had a chance among the first class. Lunatic came out at Lucknow after a rest of three or four years, and really appeared in capital form, doing great

credit to Daly, who had charge of and rode him in his races. He met his master in Mercury as might have been expected, but there is no doubt of his *speed*, which is tremendous. He was a prodigious way ahead of the field in the race for the Minister's Purse, so far that some of the good judges thought it impossible for him ever to be caught, but unfortunately his *heart* is not in the right place, and to collar him and race with him is synonymous to beating him. Rejected is the next Colonial I shall notice, and here I find a difficulty in pronouncing on his real merits, because at Lucknow^e he was in a state of fat that rendered it impossible for him to go any *distance*, if the pace was good. It is said he runs best when *fleshy*, which is perhaps true, but no horse can run when absolutely *fat*. He showed good speed in the two races he won, but he had nothing but second-rate Arabs and Hacks to beat, while in the Welter which was a mile and a half he succumbed to Lochinvar. He is a nice looking horse enough, and should always be good for his class of races,—Welters at short distances. Our old friend Leviathan appeared, *mutatis nomine*, as Reindeer, and here I would remark *en passant* at the folly of these changes of names of horses as well known under the former name as the Monument or St. Pauls. As Leviathan he first achieved fame, and became known to the racing world and always will be known as such. It was therefore a piece of useless folly giving him a new name because he happened to change hands. The same remarks apply to Linton, who came out at Delhi as Royalist forsooth! but on his being sold again after that Meeting, his new owner very properly restored his proper name to the unhappy quadruped. But to revert to Reindeer or Leviathan. At Delhi he appeared if not in his best form at any rate good enough to have it pretty much his own way, and finished up with winning the Winners' Handicap at the top weight. At Lucknow he was very bad, as stale as a poster, and beaten every time he started. Linton too showed quite a different horse from what he was last year. This might have been expected from the hands into which he had passed in company with Leviathan. It is impossible "*ex fumo dare lucem!*" Moonlight is an undeniable brute. In Calcutta he seems to have run in good company respectably, but up here a jackass could beat him. He is not a bad horse to look at, but is certainly a most proper bad one to go! Chorister showed but the remnants of his former speed, and was beaten by hacks; Waverley showed both speed and weight-carrying powers at Delhi, and Longwaist is as much a "buggy horse" as ever. Con Cregan, tried for about the twentieth time, was again a failure.

I now come to the Arabs, beginning with the gallant old

Banker, who actually came out and won a race at Delhi, but it was an "expiring effort," for he broke down irretrievably soon after, and will be no more seen on the Turf. In his day I believe him to have been as good as any Arab that ever ran. His performances have been fully detailed by me in Reviews of former years.

Lochinvar proved himself to be the best of the Arabs running at the three Meetings. His Delhi running was unaccountable, for he was beaten there by horses that he could have given stones to. Once only did he show any thing approaching to his true form, and that was in the Champagne Stakes, when he ran Harlequin to a head, being ridden by Taylor against Gooch on Harlequin—a difference quite sufficient to account for the "head" and rather more; but then again we come to the wondrous conclusion "*Lochinvar could not make Bluejacket gallop!*" Holy Man! Why any living animal that could make Bluejacket gallop must be precious slow in truth, and comparing Lochinvar with him is like comparing Stockwell to to Daniell O'Rourke, yet the latter won the Derby while Stockwell was no where, so that "Stockwell could not make Daniell O'Rourke gallop!" Such is racing, and "the glorious uncertainty!" Harlequin ran very well at Delhi and is by no means a *bad* Arab, but has no pretensions to anything out of the common. He is a finish horse, but a bad goer, as he "hangs" in his gallop dreadfully. Longears ran as a four year old and showed great promise. He ran raw this season, but if he fills out and improves, as I expect he will, he will be a good Arab for next year. Sultan, the winner of the Lucknow Derby, is a remarkably nice goer and has both speed and endurance; he will also be a good horse for next year, as Arabs always improve after being trained for a couple of years. Egypt is a most moderate animal; a horse with so short a neck cannot be expected to gallop. His stable, companion, Chancery, is, I strongly suspect, the better horse of the two, though he did not come out at Lucknow at all. Pigeon, an Arab in the Lucknow stable, is a good little horse, and is better at short than long distances. The same may be said of Bloodstone, whose form and Pigeon's are very nearly the same. Abdul Wahib who ran in the Lucknow Derby, and afterwards in the Match versus Sultan is an undoubted fine Arab, and should he get into good hands will be a dangerous customer. Trained and ridden by a native no more could have been expected from him at Lucknow than what he achieved. Aristotle re-appeared on the the Turf at Lahore after an interregnum devoted to the parade and won a Handicap there in good style. He is a horse of great endurance and little speed, but one of the finest looking Arabs in the country. The

last on my list of Arabs is Bluejacket whose performances at Delhi, such as they were, led his owner, and others to form a very exaggerated idea of his merits. Over a *very light* course, with mediocre opponents, he might occasionally put in his heard first at the winning post, but in good company he can not "stay" a mile.

Having now glanced at the horses that appeared at the three Meetings let us see what amount of "talent" we had to put on their backs. In professional Jockeys we were more than usually lucky, taking the season through, as there were eight present at the different Meetings. Of these there were three well worthy to rank in the first class as finished riders—T. Folkes, Gooch, and Peter Irving. It must certainly be allowed that the former was almost always on the "winning horse," but too much praise cannot be given to him for the admirable manner he rode Mercury at Lucknow and Lochinvar at Lahore and Lucknow, showing great judgment, knowledge of pace, and consummate patience, three of the highest attributes of a Jockey. Gooch is undoubtedly first rate and won several races at Delhi by dint of sheer good riding. He is both a pretty and a strong rider and is particularly good in finishing a race. Irving had two most difficult horses to ride at Lucknow, Legerdemain and Babylonian, and very well he rode them. He is better *made* for a Jockey than any of the others, being able to ride very light and at the same time having great power on a horse. One thing was particularly noticed in Irving's riding at Lucknow that when his horse was beaten he never *punished unnecessarily*, so common a fault, but at the same time got all out of the horse that could be got. Little opportunity was afforded of judging of Dow's merits, as he only had one mount, *viz.*, Lochinvar in the Winners' Handicap, but I should be inclined to form a high opinion of him, and he can ride very light. Daily deserves much credit for the way he brought out Lunatic and Sultan, and he rode them well in their respective races. Curran had a *pleasant* mount in the shape of Diana, but he seemed to be at home on her back and no doubt made as much of her as any man could. The other two jockies were Newson and Taylor who do not deserve any lengthened notice at my hands. Of the native batch old Sadoola is the only one fit to put on a race horse, and he is an excellent man in the stable also.

I now have arrived (according to annual custom) at the most *ticklish* part of the whole review, yet I feel I must say a word about "our Gentlemen Riders." The great obstacle to proficiency among the gentlemen riders is the want of practice. Race riding is at once the highest class of riding, and the most difficult. Put up the best cross-country rider you can lay hands

on to ride a race without previous practice and see how utterly "abroad" he will be! A gentleman rider to attain to excellence should constantly be riding horses at their exercise, for without this daily practice the best head, hand, and seat will fail. Some gentlemen riders we had among us who, with the same practice as professional, would ride as well. General Sir Walter Gilbert was as good as any professional in the country, and we still have those among us to whom the above remark applies. I am not going to offend the modesty of our gentleman riders (which I know is great!) by dragging them, good, bad, and indifferent, before the discerning public gaze, but my idea of the "pick" may be guessed at by the following initials, G—h, W—e, T—r, D—n, C—y, W—r, and T—h.

Lastly, I must make mention of the courses over which these puissant champions performed. Delhi, in consequence of a hill in the last quarter, is not a good "timing" course; Lahore never was, owing to the long hill up to the mile post, and the generally *dead* nature of the ground; and Lucknow comes under the same category from its Turkey-carpet-like covering of manure and its badly-made turns. That "course of courses" Umballa has been "shut up" for the last two years, and Meerut, which with a little "renovation" would have been an excellent course, remains also as "a light of other days." Whether there will be any Racing worthy of the name in the North-West next year remains to be seen. Year by year Turfites are falling away, and none are coming forward to supply the vacant places. The current of racing that set so strongly from Calcutta to the North-West has ebbed back again to the metropolis. The Ditch once more flourishes, and the Mofussil appears to be sinking into a rapid decline. From which may an infusion of new blood in 1856-57 give her a happy deliverance!

For this very perfect and, in every respect, admirable Review of the last Racing season in the N. W., OXONIAN has our best thanks. *Mercury* we hear is to show at Sonepore this year: let us hope that he will come down to Calcutta that we may see him *as he is*, remembering as we do very well *what he was*.—A. E.

GAME IN PEGU.

BY VAGUS.

DEAR SIR,—I have asked several Indian Sportsmen whom I have met in Pegu, to give me their opinions as to the reason of the peculiar paucity of game (I allude chiefly to the larger varieties) in that province. I have failed in obtaining a satisfactory account of the fact, and therefore trust you will permit me to give to my inquiry the free circulation among sportsmen that your pages will ensure.

I have spent upwards of three years in that country, and have visited many and remote parts of it, always carefully examining the capabilities possessed by each district for affording sport. I have also had the advantage of obtaining what information could be yielded on the subject by gentlemen whose duties led them for months at a time into most remote localities, especially on the frontier. Personally I know nothing of the valley of the Sitang, nor, even by inquiry, of its southern portion near the embouchure of the river. I am principally acquainted with the following parts of the country:—the immediate neighbourhood of Rangoon, the Prome, Eingma, and Pongday districts, and the north of Tharawaaddy; the vicinity of the frontier from Tibulla, east of the Irrawaddy, to the valley of the Matoon, and the mountains west of Mendoon: I have also gone by land from Thayat Myo to the Prome and Tonghoop road, and along that mountain road to Arracan. My conclusions as to the abundance or paucity of various kinds of game found in Pegu, are as follows.

—Elephants are abundant over a large extent, both of hilly and plain country: but, as it is prohibited to shoot them in Pegu, they are of little interest to the sportsman.

The rhinoceros is found in the western hills: I have however seen none. It appears the Native shikarrees obtain very large sums for the horns of these animals from the Chinese, who employ them as medicine, and therefore the shikarrees do not readily show the haunts of the animal.

Deer are extremely rare, though all over the country several species are distributed, however sparsely. Barking-deer are the most common (it has always appeared to me, whether on account of the constantly, good grazing, or for some other

reason, that all kinds of venison in Burmah are peculiarly good for the table, better than is usually the case elsewhere.)

The bison (or rather gaur) is found in the north-western hills of Pegu. I have seen their horns brought in: I believe no European has yet shot one in Pegu.

The Natives describe the common wild cattle as being found in the same hills.

The hare is extremely common in the drier jungles of Upper Pegu.

The traces of pigs are found all over the country; but the animals are not often seen.

Black bears frequent the hills, but in remarkably small numbers; the only one I know of having been killed was an unfortunate that was discovered swimming down the Irrawaddy, and that landed in the Meeaday bazar.

The tiger is rare, but his track is occasionally met with in the moist bed of remote streams: and between Kama and Nyoungkedouk I have seen several villages strongly fenced round to prevent their incursions; and, attached to each house, a small chamber, raised on four lofty bamboo-poles, as a refuge for the inmates from such a formidable visitor.

The common leopard is frequent in the jungly hills.

The black leopard is rare; I have seen his beautiful skin brought in by the natives from near Mendoon.

In several places in the hills the peacock is not infrequent.

Jungle-fowl are very numerous wherever water is to be found: as also, in upper Pegu, the painted partridge, or fracolin; I doubt, however, whether the Burmah bird is identical with the painted partridge of India. A distinct variety of jungle-fowl, of bantam size, is mentioned as being found near the frontier among the hills to the east of the Irrawaddy.

Imperial, and various kinds of green pigeons, are sufficiently common.

Quail are only occasionally to be met with, and then generally but in small numbers, of the rain, bush, or button varieties.

Snipe, common and painted, in September and October are in many places very numerous; as also are whistling and cotton teal during the whole year in certain localities, as in the lake north-west of Kodouk in Eingma.

The various kinds of deer, especially the larger ones, are I conceive the game most sought after by the general sportsman: he might, however, in northern Pegu, range for a week, rifle in hand, over the most likely-looking ground conceivable, without seeing a single deer. One small spot of elephant-grass, slightly raised above a large plain of the same vegetation, I found well stocked with sambur and other deer at the beginning and end

of the rains, when it afforded the only dry ground in the neighbourhood: this exception but served to prove the rule. I this year accompanied an ardent and withal patient sportsman, (whose contributions, I believe, have often appeared in your pages,) for days over a wilderness that seemed full of promise, but he did not catch a glimpse of a deer: he is now on his way to seek more certain game in the Highland corries: but, before he went, he requested me to seek from some reader of your *Review* a solution of the mystery of the paucity of game in Burmah.

I have heard several reasons advanced to account for this scarcity.

One is the (asserted) want of water. But why are the banks of the Irrawaddy, here cultivated, there covered with jungle, as destitute of large game as the other part of the country? Why also the strath of the lovely Matoon, with the valleys watered by its various mountain-tributaries?

Others assert want of cultivation: but Eingma, Mogouk, Pongday, and Tharawaddy districts, richly cultivated, are equally poor in game.

One account, though vague, is at first hearing somewhat plausible, viz., that vegetable overcomes animal life: this may be true in the sense that the densely-tangled forest in an island of the Delta might afford mechanical impediments to the passage of a large animal; but otherwise is of little force or meaning.

I myself can suggest no reason that I deem at all satisfactory: and therefore solicit an explanation from any of your readers of their views on this subject, which is equally interesting to the sportsman and the naturalist.

I have recently traversed the long mountain road from Prome to Tonghoop in Arracan, along which there seems an almost utter want of game, especially on its Pegu aspect. This I can readily account for by the general want of water along the road, and there being no grass there in the dry weather. I met one officer, who had been engaged for years in making that road, who had seen an elephant, and killed a tiger on it; another had seen a bear; another a boar: and this is well nigh all I could learn of large game in that of the country. On the seaward aspect of the hills, where the trees are always green and in full foliage, those two beautiful species of pheasants, called there the peacock and Moulmein pheasants, are numerous: these, the latter species at least, are also very common in the range of wild hills forming the water-shed between the valley of the Sitang and Irrawaddy.

The Irrawaddy presents a remarkable want of life on its bosom: you may drop down it from the frontier to Rangoon, and see nothing more worthy of being called game than a Brahminee

duck. (The crocodile is fortunately most rare, though it exists along the whole course of the river from Rangoon up to Ava at least: I never saw one in it above the tidal creeks.)

I am incurring the danger of becoming diffuse on the subject of scenes I have been long acquainted with, so I shall cease by assuring your readers that I, and I believe several others, will feel much indebted to whoever will account for the remarkable paucity of game that no doubt characterizes by far the greater part of the Province of Pegu.

THE TURF LOTTERIES AND BETTING.

BY *θείσιδης*.

MY DEAR ABEL EAST.—I have now before me the *India Sporting Review* for the month of February 1856, and have been looking over your article on “The Calcutta Races, and our prospects.”

The latter part, regarding racing having been made the handmaid of gambling instead of sport, is but too true. And to that very fact do I ascribe the falling-off of the turf throughout India. A man cannot have a horse running, or almost show himself on a race course, without having “I’ll bet you 100 gold mohurs” shoved down his throat. And at Lotteries, there are generally two or three objectionable persons present, who are sufficient to keep any gentleman out of the place. Should a man be an owner and runner of race-horses, to a certain degree he *must* be thrown in with men of this kind; and though he may keep them at arm’s length, still their very propinquity is unwholesome.

Could nothing be arranged to purify this atmosphere? Could no turf club be got up in which lotteries and bets were —* The evils which, under the present system are rife, would then die a natural death. The class of men who only attend race meetings to prey on their weaker brethren, would, at any rate on the Turf, cease to exist.

* A word that we cannot possibly decipher. If it be banished, or an implying the same, we should say that such an extreme measure is not for.—A. E.

This club would be well supported by the *many true* lovers of sport in India, men who have no connection with the lovers of filthy lucre; much should I like to see the experiment tried amongst a set of influential racing men.

A racing man would not then be an object of suspicion to his superiors, for it is not the sport those superiors object to. We should not then see people running horses under feigned names. The necessity would be gone. Purified from its alloy, the sport of racing would shine forth in its own golden colors. That this is devoutly to be wished is the opinion of many, and were it brought about, several of that many would join the Turf with horses, heart, and hand, and amongst them your humble servant.

NEILGHERRY REMINISCENCES.

BY J. N.

I LEFT off in my last at my first Moodmully expedition. Well, we started, and my Coorumbers, to whom every haunt of the Elephant was known, set off in earnest; after a short time we hit upon a fresh trail and had followed it up for some three miles, when we started a couple of Bears; these brutes kept a head of us about fifty yards, and by their strange antics almost drove Oocha into a phrenzy, for having been rather mauled once near Bandlepore by a Bruin he owed the whole family a grudge, and every time these squatted he was anxious to fire at them, but true to my rule, I forbade him, remarking that I had not come to shoot Bears; at last they became so provoking that I was nigh tempted to break through my own rule, but prudence gained the ascendancy, and with a whoop I frightened them off. The Elephants were not so near as I expected, and we traversed another five miles before we came up with them. Taking post behind a large tree, we scanned the herd for a Tusker, but none appeared, the herd consisting of some 7 females and 2 young ones—presently a female solemnly marched up to our tree, and stood motionless for nearly five minutes—at length she slowly turned her head as if to make a move, I selected the favorable moment and rolled her over—Oocha fired at the same moment. Seeing the herd on the move we dashed after them, but their heads were so inextricably mixed up that I could not get a fair shot—Oocha followed them further than I did, and presently I heard a shot, and a cry for assistance. On coming up to him he said he had

knocked one over, but she got up and charged him, upon which he dodged behind a tree and escaped. I think this little affair cooled his ardour, as I never again had occasion to blame him for carrying off my second gun. On returning to our Elephant we found that both balls had entered the same spot, this gave me an opportunity of paying him off, by pleasantly congratulating him on his accuracy of aim, which could miss an Elephant at nine feet, the exact distance from the foot of the tree to the animal's head as she lay.

Next day saw us out in a different direction, but as luck would have it, we came across the same herd again; owing to the high grass my first shot was unsuccessful, but dashing across the herd as they made off, I got a fair shot and bagged one. My time in the jungles bring up, I returned to Ooty.

In November I again returned to Sanger's village, and on the first day came across a large herd under the hills; the grass was very high and my first shot a failure: dashing after them I tried to get a second shot, but the herd moved off in so compact a manner and at so great a pace, that I could not succeed. I was joined that evening by E., who was anxious to see some Elephant shooting, and next morning he and I tried the Tippacadoo Hills: after some hard fagging we came upon a small herd of a Tusker and three females: as there were two roads by which they might escape, it was agreed that E. should remain to cut them off from the Tippacadoo river, and that I should make a slight detour below the hill. My descending the hill alarmed them, and they made off straight for the spot where E. was; one of his gun bearers, who had but one eye, and was incontinently dubbed Polyphemus for that and his villainous aspect, screamed when he saw the formidable array, so that E. lost his chance of the Tusker, but not forgetting what I had told him about the angle, seized the opportunity afforded by the Elephants' alarm at Polyphemus' unearthly scream, and knocked over a female; the rest of the herd then broke down hill, but far from me: I tried to halt the Tusker with a ball in his ear, it was of no use, and after a run of two miles I was forced to give in.

Our next move was to Bandipoor. Our first day was a blank: on the next, after tracking a herd for some time we came up to them, or rather they came to us, for having got our wind (it was blowing in eddies) they marched upon us in a body and we had some dozen heads all in a row looking at us. I waited till the last moment in hopes of a Tusker, but none showed. I have remarked always on these occasions that these gentlemen take particular care of themselves, and not only that, but that the females act as their body-guard. Fearing they might rush on us suddenly, I pulled, and am ashamed to say—missed. E. also fired and bagged his; the herd fled, and I after them in a great rage,

and meeting the last of the herd as she turned a corner, I bowled her over like a rabbit, with a shot behind the ear. Leaving her I still followed the herd, and at last saw a Tusker in the centre of them, but too late. On this occasion the females left their young ones to their fate, and once or twice I could almost have caught one by the tail, and got a rattling somerset, by which I was placed in an awkward position—for at that moment the Tusker of the herd turned and seemed inclined to stop, and forced me to give up the chase.

Our next beat was in the direction of some high hills East of Bandepore. A few miles of walking brought us upon a fresh trail, which on following up for a couple of miles, we found to be unfortunately occupied by a herd of Bison. The movement of their tails showed us their position, and as E. was anxious to shoot one, he and Oocha crawled up quite close to them, but, as E. said, owing to Oocha's too vigorous pointing, he did not hit the Bison in the right place, and the noise the herd made in escaping must have disturbed the Elephants, as we found their fresh marks about a mile a head. We came upon them after an hour's hard-work, but could not get a shot, as they were alarmed, and we had the mortification of seeing them walk away from us. On our return to Bandepore we passed herds of Bison, but could not get a fair shot. One bull stood in our path about 100 yards off; I sent him away on three legs with a ball from my big rifle, but owing to the thickness of the jungle did not succeed in bagging. Taking Sriger's village on our return, we once more tried those jungles, but got only a spotted deer, shot by E.

In December I tried Moodmully alone. My first day took me in the Bandepore direction, for miles we followed a two days' old track and were on the point of giving it up, when we hit upon the fresh trail of a solitary Tusker going in the same direction; this we followed for three or four miles, when finding he was still on the move, I said to Oocha, "Well, though we camp out to night, we *must* have this fellow." "All right, Sir!" and away we went; at last, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we sighted him in a perfectly open space, not a tree near, only some low grass and small rocks; I tried to get round to his head, but when some twenty yards from him, he spied me: the angle was not favorable, but rather than risk the chance of his rushing off I fired, he slowly turned and walked off. Now or never thought I. Taking a steady aim at his ear I pulled, and as Pepys would say, "was mightily pleased" to see him roll over; he proved to be a large Elephant with but small tusks, he had a green wound on his temple, which we supposed had been given him by the celebrated elephant shot Godfrey, as he had

come from the direction of his coffee plantations. We were occupied till past 4 in cutting out the tusks, and it was then too late to think of returning to our hut at Moodmully, some twenty miles distant, so we made for the Bandepore Bungalow; there we arrived about 8 o'clock: I had but a crust of bread, and two hard boiled eggs in my pocket, which I had husbanded in case of camping out, this was but a dismal dinner for a hungry man; true like Harris I might have dined off the foot of the elephant, or a slice over the eye, but as I had an idea that an old boot though tougher would possess more flavor I did not resort to it, but trusted to what luck might bring me at Bandepore, and fortune favored me, for on arrival I found two young Officers of H. M. 84th there on a shooting excursion, and they very hospitably gave me a good supper with lots of whisky toddy, and to crown all a good shake-down on a table. I arose in the morning like a giant refreshed, and in return for the hospitality of the previous evening proposed to the two young men a stalk in the Moodmully direction, promising to do my best to show them an Elephant or at least a Bison; but my luck was not good, and after a stalk of some 12 miles, I was unwillingly obliged to give up and recommend a return home.

Two days after this I took the Nellicottolah direction, and after a very long lag, we pulled up at a Chetty's place, where there were a few paddy fields in the middle of the jungle; on asking the Chetty if any Elephants had come that way he pointed sorrowfully to a paddy field considerably trodden down and informed us that a Tusker came there every night. This though not pleasant to him proved excellent news to us, and taking up the trail we came up to him in about an hour. Taking post behind a clump of bamboos, we had ample leisure to survey this lord of the forests—as he stood near another clump distant some six yards, I thought as I looked at him that I had at last got a prize worth having; never was such an elder seen in the jungles, he must have been one of those described by the Romans as more than a thousand years old; not a joint of his tail was unbroken; from one eye, that nearest us, the rheum distilled, every rib could be counted on his spare carcass, his tusks appeared to be some five feet in length, and altogether he looked like a used-up old fellow, and the sooner he was made an end of the better it would be for him. After a quarter of an hour he slowly emerged from behind the bamboo clump, and crossed us,—still the angle was not favorable; he halted in some grass and commenced playing with it—every instant I expected him to turn his head, but, suddenly he pricked up his ears, and before I could fire, dashed his head into a bamboo clump and made off—my trackers and people

in the rear had made a noise, and though he could not see, he could hear very well. I followed him up and was perfectly astonished to find that this veteran had crossed the swamp at a gallop, sinking every step more than three feet in the mire. As we had a long way to return that evening, I was soon forced to give up the chase, more especially as he did not seem inclined to stop.

Some eight months afterwards, at a period when I could not spare time to go down, poor Wedderburn, by my advice, sought for the old Elephant, found him and killed him within a mile of the spot where I had lost him; he told me that he had fired three shots at him and knocked him over; thinking him dead, he went up to look at him, when to his surprise up got the old tusker and made off! but was too much done up to go far and was soon made an end of; but as W—— said, "Think what a fool I looked, when the old fellow got up, and I had not a gun in my hand; he might have made mince meat of the whole of us."

But this is nothing to what happened to two men of the 19th, near Paulghat: they had shot a large tusker, and placing their guns against a tree went up to have a look at him; one got on his his body, and was calculating what his height might be and that the length of his tusks, when in the midst, the carcass gave signs of animation, and before they could get to their guns, he was up and off!

And now that I am on the topic of escapes of Elephants—escapes *from* them will not be out of place. S— of the 39th was charged by an Elephant whom he had wounded, a female; he was new to the work and knew not what to do, but as a last resource actually fired into her mouth when over him, the ball entered the roof of the mouth and penetrated to the brain. S—t, also new to the work, was caught by a tusker who vainly tried to impale him, but S— held on grimly to the tusks, and at last the Elephant was frightened away by receiving a ball in his rear from a companion, who was with S. Young S—t, of my own Regiment, was out near Coimbatore and came across a herd; a female separated, and he followed her; as she was disappearing across an open space, his shikaree wantonly fired at her from a distance of 100 yards, she immediately charged, the fellow bolted, S— finding her coming close turned to run, thinking he could easily out strip her, but soon to his horror found her gaining on him: he had never been after Elephants before, and knew not what to do, but finding her fast closing on him, he threw himself flat on the ground, and the next moment felt himself violently hurled through the air and deposited in a clump of bamboos; the Elephant after looking about for him for some time decamped, and S— picked up the bits; he found himself sorely bruised, but no bones broken. On

examining the ground he found that for nearly six yards (until the Elephant had caught him) the ground was regularly broken up, as if she had thought she was making a foot-ball of him. Poor Garron, formerly the great Elephant shot of the Madras side, and who died but a short time ago from the bite of a mad dog, was once chased by a female Elephant, and only escaped by her foot catching him as he ran and pitching him into a bush; his cap falling off, she contented herself by wreaking her vengeance on it, when with a satisfied squeal she made off. In fact numberless are the escapes that Griffins, especially, encounter in the pursuit of Elephants, but generally speaking the escape is the work of a second, and as quickly forgotten.

After losing the the tusk I returned to Ooty and with the exception of ineffectual attempts at bagging two Tigers, did nothing in the shikar line for some time. One of the Tigers I found near Motenand: the day was a very wet one, and the fellow, a regular skulker; my dogs stuck to him beautifully, and he broke at the bottom of the sholah, and not near me: he was distant some 200 yards and crossing the nullah he made straight up the opposite hill, at the top of which was situated a Burgher village; the people had turned out to see the fun and, perfectly unconscious of the fact that the Tiger was making straight for them, remained quietly grouped on the edge of the hill. I shouted and gesticulated but all in vain: suddenly the Tiger appeared to their view, and then they set up such a yell as only Burghers can manage; the Tiger was fairly scared, and made down the hill as fast as he had gone up. When I saw the Tiger turn, my mind was relieved, for I fully expected some horrible tragedy would take place: my fears gave way to the sense of the ludicrous, and I shouted again with laughter; the Tiger proved a bolter and quietly disappeared in the low jungle.

The next occasion of my meeting with a Tiger was when out at Billicul on a pic-nic: I had taken out my dogs, and wishing to show the ladies a Sambur commenced beating a large sholah, which proved blank, as also two others: at length I selected a sholah just under the bungalow, and the dogs had hardly been let loose before they gave tongue, and a low growling showed that something was found, and from the increasing thunder, evidently a Tiger. Here was a mess with a vengeance, and what to do was the question. At length as one lady was anxious to see a real live Tiger, I agreed to go in and turn him out, first placing her on a rock, with Cocha armed with my second rifle as guard. Descending the hill I crossed the sholah just below the place where the dogs held the Tiger at bay; taking up my position just above where he appeared to be, I tried to

get a sight of him, but his lair was concealed in the midst of an impenetrable bush, from which the dogs emerged now and then. I had ordered all my coolies out of harm's way, and sending one of my shikarees up a tree to reconnoitre, awaited the result at the foot;—he could see nothing, but at last the Tiger being fairly enraged, made a charge right up to me. I awaited him kneeling down, having the advantage of the hill side. With a roar he came on, but so thick was the jungle that I could not see him though he must have seen me, for suddenly changing his mind he made off down the ravine into the low country, and thus I lost my third Tiger. About a year afterwards an Officer beating a sholah near Billicul, turned out a Tiger,—probably the same fellow; he fired and wounded him severely: the Tiger charged right up to him, knocked his gun out of his hand, and struck him on the head with his paw, one claw passing through the peak of his leather hunting-cap and inflicting a very slight wound under the eye: the Tiger exhausted by the wound and his exertions then rolled down the hill and disappeared in the jungle: this was a wonderful escape for a man.

The month of January 1852, saw me once more at Moodmully in company of C—of the Bengal side. Our first stalk was in the Orange valley direction and he came upon a large herd: we had drawn lots for the first shot, and the chance fell to me: after some dodging I got near three Elephants, and tried to find the tusker, but could see none; C—, who was on the other side, was close to a tusker but did not like to fire before me: the Elephants joined the main body, and as I was walking close to a female she turned round a tree, and getting a side glance at me, immediately charged. I had but just time to fire and stop her, two more strides and she would have been over me: the shot alarmed the herd, and they all came rushing in confusion right upon C—, who fired two or three shots but did not bag. At this moment, I caught sight of the tusker well in the body of the herd; I gave him a shot in the ear, in the hopes of bringing him up, but the distance was too great, and he escaped with the herd. Next day we took the Nellicottah direction, and after a tremendous fag, got close to a herd, but they got our wind and were off. This was the hardest fag I had ever had: we were twelve hours walking; a part of the time, where the road would allow of it, we kept it up at a splitting pace; I think we could not have traversed less than forty miles of ground.

Our next move was to Bandepore but we found the jungles quite burnt up and no chance of Elephants, so we agreed to make for the Ballyrumgam Hills: on arrival we found that about a month before F. had killed a tusker close to the bungalow, and however good the proof might be of Elephants coming that way.

the trial our olfactory nerves had to stand proved anything but agreeable. Summoning the Sholigurs to our presence we held a council, but finding by their demands that they took us for griffins, who could not find an Elephant without their aid, we dismissed them, and resolved to try for ourselves. Our first day was a blank, but the Sholigurs finding we were old hands gave in to our terms, and promised next day to show us a tusker, and so our determination had a good effect. The Sholigurs, true to their promise, soon brought us in sight of a single tusker: it was C's. turn for first shot; accordingly he advanced with Oocha and took up his position within twenty yards of the fellow, but he had hardly done so, when the tusker, with a sharp trumpet charged up to the tree, and was met with a right and left shot which turned him and he made off. C—— gave him another shot, but this did not stop him, and seeing him going clear off, I made a dash across from my position to cut him off, and just as I had conceived hopes of success, a tumble head over heels forced me to give up. On the following day we came upon the tracks of a large herd and sighted them on the other side of a valley: it was my turn for first shot, and C. refused to come with me; this I regretted, as he must have had a shot, the herd consisting of upwards of 70. Carefully keeping the wind I advanced, and at length after much crawling got into the middle of them—not a tusker was to be seen, and two females advancing straight to my tree, I was forced to fire right and left and one tumbled on the top of the other—at this moment two of the largest females I ever saw crossed me, they could not have been less than 11 feet high; being too far off I did not fire; next came a young tusker, him I bowled over, and he fell right on the other females. The herd now made off. Presently this pyramid of elephants began to move in a curious manner, at last I made out that the young tusker had recovered and was vainly trying to resuscitate the females; I gave him another shot, but without avail, as his head was going up and down; finding he could not get the females to move he made off; after loading I tried to overtake him, but he was in full retreat after the herd, and I failed to come up with him.

Next day, within a mile of the bungalow we came upon the fresh track of a tusker and I found that during the night he had almost destroyed a plantation garden, a mile beyond; we viewed him on the opposite side of a ravine, and in most difficult ground to approach; he seemed to know it too, for on our attempting a move he made off at once. We followed him up, and after much trouble brought him to a stand still on the brow of a hill: it was C's turn for first shot; he resolved to wait a little in order to give the Elephant time to re-assure himself: we waited for nearly an hour and then tried to crawl up to him, but it would not do, for he

went off like a shot. Next day was a blank, but the following day proved a find—and here I have to record our greatest failure—'tis a melancholy task, but I shall not shirk it. On this unlucky day we had gone some twelve miles, when I suddenly heard a bamboo crack. I said to Oocha.—“There he is in that nullah;” this he seemed to doubt, but going a few yards further we crossed a fresh trail, and the accuracy of my hearing was confirmed: the trail led us along the main stream of the hills, and gradually the valley narrowed, until the bases of the hills on either side approached the stream, the bed of which was full of large rocks. Suddenly we came upon them, for there were two tuskers, one close to us and the other 100 yards down stream; the one near us looked a high fellow, the other was smaller, black and with long white tusks which gleamed in the distance—they both appeared very happy and unsuspecting. Bending low in the stream with the water up to our knees, we approached to within ten yards of the tusker; at length he heard us and turning round tried to pass us. C. fired right and left,—still he went on; I then took up the big rifle and rolled him over, but he soon got up. I dashed at him and fired two shots without effect, owing to branches of trees intercepting my aim; at last he fairly got on his legs, and tried to pass between a cleft in the rocks, but a huge vine pendant from above caught his tusks, and his frantic efforts were most ludicrous, rearing up on his hind legs he for a time vainly sought to free himself; eventually he succeeded, and was in the act of passing me within six feet, when jumping on a rock I shouted “Now I have him!” and was on the point of blowing him up, when C. who was loading at the time entreated me to leave him to finish the brute: “Very well” said I, and started in pursuit of the other tusker. This fellow had been so alarmed by the firing, that he knew not which way to turn; hemmed in by hills on either side, the valley blocked up by us at one end and impassable at the other, he knew not what to do; at length, rendered desperate, he resolved on scaling the hill, so twining his trunk round the bamboos growing on the face of the hill, he actually hauled himself up. I arrived just five seconds too late, and experienced the utmost difficulty in scaling the hill—having attained the summit we followed on his track, but were forced to give up as he seemed disinclined to stop; once, hearing an imaginary noise he had charged back some twenty yards, so great was his state of panic. As for C. it appeared he had followed the wounded tusker, expecting him to come to a stand-still every moment; but he steadily kept rolling along, and C. being fairly exhausted gave in.

The next day we easily found his trail, from which it appeared that he had been joined by the other tusker during the night,

who had supported and fed around him ; this we discerned from the marks about, but beyond that were at fault, and I am ashamed to say two big tuskers had walked off and not a trace of them could we find ! Whether they had returned on their old tracks, or what they had done we could not find out.

• C.'s time being now up he left for Bengál and I returned to Ooty, and for many a long day the Elephant jungles knew me not ; a severe attack of dysentery occasioned by my having eaten of a stew cooked in a dirty copper pot, laid me on my back for months and it was not till January 1853, that I once more returned to Moodmully : on this occasion I steadily refused to fire at females, and of course could not meet with a tusker, though I sighted two herds. A female with a small butcha gave me a great deal of trouble ; once I came close to her, but notwithstanding Oocha's entreaties I would not fire, the antics of the young one were so quaint, now butting his mother, then taking a suck, and at times uttering a querulous and feeble trumpet—so I let her go, and in return she next day led me a nice dance, as my trackers carried me for miles on the track of a " solitary tusker " they said, and it was not until we crossed some soft ground and the butcha's foot prints were manifest, that they allowed it was the female of the previous day. I was disgusted at not finding a tusker and returned to Oobty, from whence I did not start again for the Elephant jungles till July, when at the earnest solicitations of poor Wedderburn I accompanied him to Moodmully—and the account of our sport on that occasion I gave, when I explained in the pages of the *Review* the sad cause of his untimely fate.

As I now write, the rain comes pattering down, showing a fair promise of a plentiful monsoon and as a sequence, a good Elephant season—June, I trust, will see me once more stalking the jungles in my favorite haunts. Oocha has a fine story of an Albino Tusker, the truth of which I shall soon test, and should anything come of it, J. N. will not fail to acquaint Abel East.

A LUCKY MORNING AT ANARPOOR.

BY TYRO.

It was on the 5th of last month, that in company with C. a well known tiger shikaree in this district and a right good fellow to boot, I was at the death of a very fine tiger at Kaleetulla—and a great bit of luck it was, for though C—— had received indifferent khubber of him, yet there had been such heavy rain some days previously, that we naturally concluded it must have driven all the tigers up into the kuttals. It was a very chilly and cloudy morning with every appearance of rain, however off we started after a cup of coffee—all the grass jungle had been burnt and the only cover remaining was in the nullahs—(apropos of these nullahs, they are sure finds for tigers at this proper season; my friend C. who has hunted them for many years past never but once or twice found them fail; last year, Judge Cheap and he bagged two immense male tigers there in the course of a couple of hours, a lucky wind-up to their month's sport!) Two pariah dogs had followed us from the village, and continued with us very perseveringly for some time, till suddenly we saw them put their noses down and sniff the ground, when away they went, as hard as ever they could—immediately afterwards out bounded the tiger close to C. who hit him so hard that he had only time to bound across the nullah to my side lay down and die. He had hardly tumbled over when down came the rain—such a soaker that had not C.'s shots taken immediate effect the chances are we should never have bagged the tiger—for on our way home after the rain had stopped we tried our guns at a buck—the result was a pop-like a pop-gun, and we could see the bullets tumbling out not three yards off—a pretty state of affairs this would have been with a fighting tiger! But, dear me, how I have digressed; I intended giving you an account of a lucky morning sport at Anarpoor—and here have I been writing a whole sheet about Kaleetulla. Here goes however. It was on the 7th of May C—— wrote me to ride over to Boylee for a day's deer shooting, as I was about leaving the district: before my arrival C—— having received khubber of a kill, had started off, leaving me a horse to ride on and join him at Anarpoor. I arrived there

about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 o'clock—and found C—— and his friend T.; they had been unsuccessful in finding the tiger they went after in the morning. The 2th of May broke cool and cloudy—off we started after a hasty chota hazree—we were unsuccessful in our first beat. C—— who knows all this country thoroughly struck off to the Hatkah darrah, a fine promising looking place—the jungle had been a good deal burnt, but there were heavy patches of puteal still left: soon as we commenced beating, we observed in the distance several vultures flying down, C—— remarked at the time it was probably a *murree*—however we took no further notice of it, and commenced blazing away at the deer, which were pretty numerous; strange to say mostly all bucks, indeed if I remember correctly there were only two does seen?

We had pulled up to pad a buck C—— had just rolled over, when we saw a rukwallah running towards us from the village; up he came with khubber of a *bhag*—the little urchin said he had just seen him lying down under a tree. Off we rattled as the village was only a short distance from where we were thus shooting—it was a small scant bit of tree jungle adjoining the village, rather an unlikely place for a tiger; however as the little urchin was so positive he had seen him, we beat it carefully through—the tiger however was not found; a tiger had been there some days previously as we saw a *murree* four days' old, but he must have killed and gone away again. The villagers had evidently put up this youngster to give us the khubber, in order that we might beat the jungle and satisfy them the tiger had left, to enable them to steal the mangoes about!

Pretty wroth at thus being sold, we struck off again to where we had left off shooting, and went steadily on in line, blazing away at the deer, which were starting every moment, but owing to the thinness of the cover they were very wild, so we did not do so much execution, bagging in all three deer. We soon after crossed the nullah and were beating homewards, when C——, whose eyes are ever of the sharpest, saw a number of vultures flying down into a bit of puteal—on we went in a great state of excitement, being certain there must be a *murree*; just before arriving at the patch, C—— saw a rush, and immediately afterwards the elephants gave unmistakable signs—hardly had we advanced half through the patch, which was a long narrow strip of puteal, than out bounded a tigress and a half-grown cub, rather too far to enable us to make sure of our shots. T——, however, who had previously left us to beat some likely looking covers, and was coming hand over hand, took a long shot at the tigress as she

was entering another patch of putcal—the phut of the ball, together with a convulsive bound she gave, proved she was hard hit, and we came upon her immediately afterwards, lying dead at the edge of the jungle—a right good shot and a lucky beginning! With a hearty hurrah, we went on after the cub (but I forgot to mention that as we danced after the tigress and young-one, at the extreme end of the patch where they first started, up sprung a third, he made a charge at C—— and broke back. I had one shot at him which, I believe, hit him somewhere in the stern.) We beat a little way without finding him, when I proposed to C—— to turn back after the fellow we had left behind, and it is well we did so, for just as we turned, Ujeēr, a very smart powder-monkey of C——'s, saw him making across the meidan for the kuttal as hard as he could. C—— and I being on the fastest elephants, set full sail after him, and by the time we had got within long rifle range of him, he was not above 100 yards off the kuttal, but his monkey was up, for round he came at us from this long distance like a rocket—this was on an open meidan, so we stood still to let him come up close and then open fire—though every ball hit him on his onward course he never swerved or flinched, till a ball through his heart laid him dead, not a yard from the Elephant's trunk, as plucky a charge as most sportsmen have ever witnessed.

Another cheering hurrah! made the jungles ring again, and after lighting a cheroot, tightening our howdah ropes &c. away we went, after No. 3: we separated to beat the different patches, and had gone through most of the likely beats, when a squeal from my Elephant, and a rush in the grass showed it was all right; Bang! Bang! at him as he bounded into another patch, roaring at the sting of the bullets. I followed as fast as possible, and had hardly entered the grass, when down he came at me, and though I hit him twice, before I had time to snatch up another gun he had left the marks of his claws pretty clearly on my Elephant's trunk. We all now joined forces, and after repeated charges fighting game to the last he yielded up the ghost, but not before he was perfectly riddled with balls! So much for the three Tigers. I am afraid Mr. Editor I shall bore you and your readers with this prolix account, if so, consign it to the B. B. I have spun my yarn to a much greater length than I had intended but should you think, it worthy of acceptance, you shall hear again from the Tyro.

A TALE OF THE BENGAL IRREGULAR HORSE.

BY A HORSE MARINE.

(Preserved in Amber from the Records of the Day.)

By the Column, on the green sward,
Column with Egyptian door—
Where the Circus never flourished,
Circus now, alas, no more!
Saw I on one morning lately,
Sight to make the blood stand still—
Rampant horse with eye-balls flashing,
Trying of his Syce to kill!

Trying, aye! and more, he did it!
Fell the gentle, mild Hindoo,
On his body sat the Crowner,
T'was manslaughter in his view,
Not against the beast unruly,
Cause of this most sad disaster—
But the verdict Blowhard wanted
To record, was 'gainst his master.
But the Jury would not have it,
Not one of them was a Syce—
And they said "they'd wicious osses,
And in course could not be nice."*

Some Sahib got scot-free till
The poor widow went to Court,
And for damages did sue him—
And recovered them in short.
Came there then *A Gent, et cetera*,
All for truth and nought for pelf,
"For to make the case seem betterer
Than his client could hisself."

* There is a touch of nature in this which the critics would all say was
"worthy Dickens."—A. E.

Full he was of wit and banter,
Which he thought his special forte,
And that with them he could always
Cut opponents very short.
Full he was of special pleading,
And he pressed it home with force,
That it was the wicked Syce who
Tried to eat the playful horse!
And he thought he'd got the ear of
That most able Small Cause Judge
Mr. Wylie, but most slyly
He look'd up, and answer'd—Fudge!

Still this pleasant *Gent* persisted,
And declared it was *the* feature
Of his worthy Equine client,
That he was a playful creature;
And with pleasant pace and gentle
Oft would take his mistress out,
And her little cherubs also
Trotting them all home without
Faintest show of misbehaving,
Never kicked nor tried to rear—
Never showed his teeth, or any
Way gave slightest ground for fear.

All in vain! The Judge, relentless,
Said his verdict he must pass
'Gainst the Master of the Horse, whose
Vice had sent his Syce to grass.
Thus he lost his cause and money,
And his nag to the knackers sent,
'Cause he could not stand the cost of
A playful Oss and funny *Gent*.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

VIZIANAGRAM RACES.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1856.

First Day, December 16.

THE DURBAR STAKES.—Rs. 500, given by H. H. the Rajah, for Maiden Arabs, 8st. 7, horses that have started before the Meeting 4lbs. extra; 5 G. M. for horses named on or before the 1st August, 15 G. M. for horses named between that date and 1st November, when the race will close—10 G. M. extra for all horses declared to start. R. C.

THE ARAB STAKES.—For all Arabs, 20 G. M. from the Fund, 9st., Maidens allowed 5lbs., to close 15th October, and name the day before the race. Entrance 20 G. M., H. F., 1½ miles.

THE GREAT WELTER.—For all Arabs, 25 G. M. from the Fund, 11st., Maidens allowed 7lbs. G. R., to close 15th October, and name the day before the race. Entrance 10 G. M., P. P., R. C., and a distance.

HACK STAKES.—Rs. 125 from the Fund, for Arabs and Capes 10st.-7., Capes 7lbs. extra, Maidens allowed 7lbs., entrances before 1st November, 1 G. M., before 1st December, 3 G. M., when the race closes; to name the day before the race and pay 1 G. M. extra—½ mile heats, winner to be sold for 800 Rs.

Second Day, December 18.

THE RAJAH'S PLATE.—Of Rs. 1,000, given by H. H. the Rajah of Vizianagram, for Maiden Arabs, 8st.-10, winner of the Durbar Stakes 5lbs. extra, and horses that have started before the Meeting 3lbs. extra, to close 15th October, and name the day before the Race—Entrance 20 G. M., P. P., 1½ miles.

THE WALT AIR STAKES.—For all Arabs, 20 G. M. from the Fund, Byculla weight for age; to close 15th October and name the day before the Race—Entrance 20 G. M. H. F., 1½ miles.

THE LITTLE WELTER.—For all Arabs, 15 G. M. from the Fund, 10st.-7, Maidens allowed 5lbs., winner of the Great Welter, 7lbs., of the Durbar Stakes, 5lbs., and of the Arab Stakes 3 lbs. extra, G. R., to close the day before the Meeting, and name the day before the Race—Entrance 10 G. M., H. F., 1½ miles.

HACK STAKES.—Rs. 125 from the Fund, for Arabs and Capes, 10st.-7, Capes 7lbs. extra: Maidens allowed 7 lbs., Winner of Meeting 7lbs. extra—Terms of entrance as in Hacks on 1st day, ¾ miles, winner to be sold for Rs. 800.

Third Day, December 20.

A CUP.—Value given by G. V. Gugaputti Row, Esq., for all Arabs, 9st-7, Maidens allowed 7lbs. and Maidens of the day 5lbs., a winner of the Meeting once 4lbs., twice 7lbs. extra; to close 15th October and name the day before the Race—Entrance 15 G. M., P. P. and 5 G. M. extra for horses named, $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

THE FORT STAKES.—For all Arabs that have never won before the day of starting, 20 G. M. from H. II., the Rajah, 9st., to close the day before the Meeting and name the day before the Race—Entrance 10 G. M., H. F., R. C. and a distance.

THE CONSOLATION STAKES.—For all Arabs, 10 G. M. from the Fund, Rupees 1,000 value, to carry 9st. and 4lbs. more or less for each Rupees 100 of valuation over or under, to close and name the day before the Race—Entrance 5 G. M., $\frac{3}{4}$ mile heats.

HACK STAKES.—Rupees 100 from the Fund, for Arabs and Capes, weight for valuation, Rupees 800, to carry 11st., and 5lbs. allowed for every 100 Rupees less; Capes 7lbs. extra, Maidens allowed 7lbs., winner of the Meeting once 7lbs., twice 12lbs. extra—Terms of entrance as in Hacks on 1st day, $\frac{3}{4}$ miles, winner to be sold for valuation.

Fourth Day, December 23.

THE WINNING HANDICAP.—Rupees 200 from H. II. the Rajah, with a forced subscription of 10 per cent. on the Public Money won, except the Consolation and Hack Stakes, $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

THE BEATEN HANDICAP.—20 G. M. from the Fund, entrance 10 G. M., 2 G. M. forfeit, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

LOTTERY HANDICAP.—For all Horses, Stakes to consist of a reduction of 1 G. M. from each Lottery—Entrance 10 G. M., 2 G. M. forfeit, lowest weight to be 9st. 7, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles and a distance.

HACK HANDICAP.—Forced for winners at a subscription of 25 per cent. on the Public Money won, open to losers at Rupees 20, Rupees 100 from the Fund, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile heats, lowest weight 9st. 7, winner to be sold for 800 Rupees.

RULES.

1—Horses to be considered Maidens that have never won before the Meeting.

2—All nominations and declarations to start to be sent to the Secretary by 2 P. M. on the days of closing and naming, &c.

3—Newmarket and N. N. I. T. C. rules to be adhered to, and all disputes to be referred to the above Club, and their decision to be final.

4—Mares and Geldings allowed 3lbs.

5—Entrance to the Stand 1 G. M. Subscribers to the Fund free.

6—In all selling Stakes the winner to be sold by Auction, and the surplus to go to the Fund.

7—No one to enter or start a Horse except for the Hacks, unless he has paid 100 Rupees to the Fund.

8—No one to enter or start a Horse for the Hacks unless he has paid 30 Rupees to the Fund.

- 9.—Confederates to pay individually.
 10.—2 Horses from *bonâ fide* separate Stables to start for each race or the Public Money will be withheld.
 11.—Any Race in which 5 Horses start, the second Horse to save his stake.
 12.—Only Gentlemen and Natives can ride in the Hack Stakes.
 13.—No Horse to start for Hack Stakes that has started for any other Race of the Meeting.
 14.—Owners to name their own Handicappers.

(Signed) J. H. BLAIR,
 Secretary.

SONEPORE RACES, 1856.

NOMINATIONS ON THE 1ST JUNE.

The Irregular Cup, value 500 Rs. for all Maiden Colonials and C. Bs. R. C.

Mr. Irregular, names b. Cape f. *Maydew*, dam *Lark* by *Discount*, bred at the Cape by T. B. Bayley, Esq.

Mr. Monghyr's b. cb. f. *Hippona* by *Selim*, out of *Grace Lee's* dam.

Mr. Rollins, names b. cb. c. *Delusion* by *Covents*, dam *Queen of the East*.

Mr. Arthur's b. cb. c. *Autocrat* by *Crassus*, dam *Woodbine* by *Emigrant*.

Mr. Burke's b. aus. h. *Pompey*.

Mr. Cloud's c. Cape f. *Moonbeam* by *Evenus*, dam *Post Haste* by the *Colonel*.

Mr. Cloud's c. Cape c. *Roebuck* by *Wildrake*, dam *Seamew* by *Metropolis*.

The Monghyr Cup value 30 G. M.

Mr. Arthur's c. cb. f. *Helen* by *Crassus*.

Mr. Monghyr's b. cb. g. *King Coil* by *Selim*, out of a N. S. W. Mare.

Mr. Monghyr's roan, g. *The Vorser* by *Crassus*, out of a N. S. W. Mare.

Mr. Monghyr's rn. cb. f. *Isabella* by *Edipus*, out of *Meg Merrilies*, dam.

Mr. Monghyr's c. cb. c. *Kouso* by *Crassus*, dam half Arab.

Mr. Monghyr's b. cb. f. *Miss Eglantine* by *Crassus*, dam *Bellona*, sister to *Gipsy Queen*.

N. B.—The Races will commence on Thursday the 6th of November.

W. FRASER,
 Secy. to the Races.

Chuprah, June 1st, 1856.

MOZUFFERPORE RACES, 1857.

First Day, Tuesday, January 20th, 1857.

FIRST RACE.—Messrs. Jones and Co.'s Purse of 150 Rupees, for all maidens. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Sonepore weight for age. English Horses to carry 1st 6lbs. Colonials 10lbs. extra.

Entrance	2	G. Ms. if entered by	September 1st.
"	3	G. Ms. "	October 15th.
"	5	G. Ms. " "	November 15th.
"	8	G. Ms. "	December 1st

When the Race will close.

SECOND RACE.—Baboo Basdeb Sing's Purse of 200 Rs. for all horses, R. C. Gentlemen Riders. English 12st. Colonials, 11st. C. Breds, 10st. 7lbs. Arabs, 10st.

Entrance. Same as first Race.

THIRD RACE.—The Trial Stakes, of 100 Rs. from the Fund for all untrained Maiden Hacks. $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile Gentlemen riders. Entrance 1 G, M. English, 12st. Colonials, 11st. C. Breds, 10st. 7lbs. Arabs 9st. 12lbs.

FOURTH RACE.—The Pony Stakes, of 50 Rs. from the Fund for all Ponies 13 hands and under; 13 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs. and $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch below 13 hands. A Pony must be a full half inch under to claim the allowance. Maidens allowed 7lbs. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile heats. Gentlemen Riders. Entrance 10 Rs.

Second Day, Thursday, January 22nd 1857.

FIRST RACE.—The Durbungah Cup, value 25 G. Ms. the gift of Maharajah Mohaswur Sing Bahadoor, for all horses $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile, Sonepore weight for age, Maidens allowed 7lbs. English horses to carry 1st. 7lbs. extra, Colonials 7lbs. extra. C. Breds, 3lbs. extra. Winners once at this meeting to carry 3lbs., twice or oftener 5lbs. extra.

Entrance same as in first Race, first Day.

SECOND RACE.—The Stud Stakes of 10 G. Ms. from the Fund for all Maiden horses bred in the Hon'ble Co.'s Studs, 1 mile, Sonepore weight for age.

Entrance same as in first Race, first Day. The winner claimable for 400 Rs.

THIRD RACE.—The Hack Stakes of 100 Rs. from the Fund for all untrained Horses $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, 10st. 7lbs. each. Arabs allowed 10lbs. and Maidens 7lbs. excepting the Winner of the Trial Stakes. Gentlemen Riders.

Entrance 1 G. M.

FOURTH RACE.—The Galloway Stakes of 5 G. Ms. from the Fund for all untrained Galloways, 14 hands to carry 11st. and weight allowed for every $\frac{1}{2}$ inch below 14 hands, as in the Pony Stakes. Maidens allowed 7lbs. $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile. Gentlemen Riders. Entrance 1 G. M.

Third Day, Saturday, January 24th 1857.

FIRST RACE.—The Planters Purse value 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ mile, Sonepore weight for age, Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the Race 10lbs. and Arabs and C. Breds 7lbs. English Horses to carry 1st. extra. The Winner of the Durbungah Cup 5lbs. extra.

Entrance as in first Race, first Day.

SECOND RACE.—A Purse of 250 Rs. given by an Amateur, for all Maiden country bred horses, 1 mile. Entrance 2 G. Ms. Sonepore weight for age.

When the Race will close.

THIRD RACE.—The Omnibus Stakes of 100 Rs. from the Fund for all untrained Horses $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile, Sonepore weight for age, and 2st. 7lbs. added. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Colonials 7lbs. C. Breds and Arabs 1st, The Winner of the Hack Stakes to carry 5lbs. extra.

Entrance 20 Rs. Gentlemen Riders.

FOURTH RACE.—The Scurry Stakes of 50 Rs. from the Fund for all maiden untrained Horses, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile heats, no dismounting between heats; 10st 7lbs each. Arabs allowed 7lbs.

Entrance 10 Rs. Gentlemen Riders.

FIFTH RACE.—A Free Handicap for all that have started for the Pony Stakes, 50 Rs. from the Fund, $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile.

Entrance for those accepting, 10 Rs.

Fourth Day, Tuesday, January 27th 1857.

FIRST RACE.—The Winners' Handicap, being a forced Handicap for the Winners of the 1st and 2nd Races on each day. 15 G. Ms. from the Fund, 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Entrance, 3 G. M. for winners once, and 1 G. M. more for every additional Race won. Half forfeit for those not accepting.

SECOND RACE.—The Losers' Handicap, being a free Handicap for all Losers of the 1st and 2nd Races on each day, 15 G. M. from the Fund. R. C. Entrance for those accepting 3 G. Ms.

THIRD RACE.—The Hack Handicap Stakes of 100 Rs. from the Fund, being a free Handicap for all that have started for the Hack Races. $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile. Entrance for those accepting 1 G. M.

FOURTH RACE.—The Galloway Handicap, being a free Handicap for all that have started for the Galloway Stakes. $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile. 5 G. Ms. from the Fund. Entrance for those accepting 10 Rs.

FIFTH RACE.—The Lottery Handicap Stakes, of 50 Rs. from the Fund, being a forced Handicap for all trained and untrained Horses, Galloways and Ponies that have started at this meeting. $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile. Entrance 5 Rs., 3 Rs. forfeit.

The Mahajun's Purse of Rs. for all Horses over 6 Hurdles, 3½ feet high. English Horses to carry 12st. Colonials 11st. C. Breds and Arabs 10st. 7lbs. R. C. Entrance 1 G. M. Extra weight need not be declared.

R U L E S.

1.—All disputes to be referred to the Stewards or whomsoever they may appoint and such decision to be final.

2.—The Handicaps to be made by the Stewards or whom they may appoint.

3.—In all Races (except the Selling Stakes and Handicaps) Mares and Geldings allowed 3lbs.

4.—In the event of a walk over for Purses given from the Race Fund, only half the Purse will be given;—if the other Purses, &c. are not contested for by two or more horses from *bonâ fide* different Stables, the Purses will be withheld or other Races made up for them. No horse allowed to walk over more than once.

5.—If three or more horses start from *bonâ fide* different Stables, the second to save his Stake.

6.—The Stewards to have the power to make up new Races with any surplus Funds acquired from walks over, &c.

7.—Any horse running at this Meeting is claimable by any body after the last Race for Rs. 1,600, if more than one person claim, the horse will be put up to public auction and sold to the highest bidder, above that sum all surplus to go to the Race Fund.

8.—Horses running at Sonapore and winning public money or any Sweepstakes, or any Cup, to carry for winning one race 7lbs.—two or more 10lbs. extra.

9.—The winner of each Hack Race, will, if claimed by any one, be put up to public auction directly after the Race and sold to the highest bidder above Rs. 500; the winner of the 2nd Race on the third day will be put up to auction in the same way. All surplus to go to the Race Fund.

10.—In the Hack Race extra weight need not be declared.

11.—In measuring a ¼ of an inch allowed for plates or shoes.

12.—All nominations not otherwise provided for to be made to the Secretary by 4 P. M. the day before the Race,—the entrance money to be sent with each nomination.

13.—Every winner of a Lottery to pay 1 Gold Mohur to the Race Fund.

14.—Three per cent. to be deducted from all winnings for Race Course repairs, &c.

15.—All horses regularly trained on the course to pay Rs. 8 to the Fund.

16.—If by the 15th November there are not three entrances from *bonâ fide* different Stables for the Races that close on the 1st December, the Stewards reserve to themselves the power to alter the terms of such Races as have not filled in any way they may think conducive to sport.

17.—Horses to be aged by the Stewards as heretofore, save and except those horses purchased from the Honorable Company's Stud, and bred by

private individuals ; these horses will age from the date of birth and not from the 1st May.

18.—In matters not otherwise provided for above, the Rules of the Sonapore course are adopted.

19.—Declarations as to starting to be made in the following manner :—
At the Ordinary on the night before the Race each owner of horses to present to the Secretary a sealed envelope in which he will state his intentions with regard to every horse of his entered for the Race in question, *i. e.* whether each horse will start or not. Any one neglecting to do this at the time appointed, will not be permitted to start a horse for the Race.

E. COULTHURST,

Ottah.

Secretary

JESSORE RACES, 1857.

First Day, Monday, January 19.

1ST RACE.—“All Horses,” 15 G. M. from the Fund. Entrance 5 G. M. each for all horses named by 1st October. 10 G. M. for horses named between that day and 1st December, when the race will close. 5 G. M. added for horses declared to start. Declarations or forfeits to be made by 4 P. M. of Saturday preceding the race. Distance R. C.

Weights, 9st. English horses to carry 1st. 7lbs. Arabs allowed 1st.

2ND RACE.—“The Jessore Stakes” of 16 G. M. from the Fund. Entrance 2 G. M. Distance 1½ mile. Gentlemen Riders.

English,	12st. 7lbs.
Colonial,	11st. 0lb.
C. B.,	10st. 7lbs.
Arabs,	9st. 7lbs.

3RD RACE.—“Arab Stakes” for all Arabs. A Sweepstakes of 15 G. M. II. F. with 15 G. M. added from the Fund. Nominations to be sent in on or before the 15th of December, on which day the race will be closed. Declarations or forfeits to be made by 4 P. M. of the Saturday preceding the race. Distance R. C. and a distance.

Weights, 9st.

4TH RACE.—“Hunters’ Purse” for all horses that have been regularly ridden as Hunters or Hacks, the Stewards to decide what horses are qualified for this race. 12 G. M. from the Fund. Entrance Co.’s Rs. 20. Distance 1 mile.

English,	12st. 0lb.
Colonial,	11st. 0lb.
C. B.,	10st. 7lbs.
Arabs,	9st. 7lbs.

Second Day, Wednesday, January 21.

1ST RACE.—"All Colonials and C. B." 20 G. M. from the Fund. Entrance 3 G. M. for horses named on or before the 1st October. 10 G. M. between that date and 1st November and 15 G. M. between that date and the 15th December on which latter date the race will close, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 G. M. for all horses declared to start. Declarations to be made by 4 P. M. of the day preceding the race. Distance 2 miles.

Colonial, 9st. 0lb.

C. B., 8st. 7lbs.

2ND RACE.—The "Nuldingah Cup" value Rs. 500, presented by Maharajah Indobhusen Deb Roy. Entrance 15 G. M. Nominations to be sent in by 4 P. M. of Saturday preceding the race, and declarations to start made at the ordinary of the day preceding the race. Distance R. C.

Same as 1st Race 1st day; the winner of which if entered to carry 5lbs extra.

3RD RACE.—"All Caubuls" 10 G. M. from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 20. Distance 1 mile. Gentlemen Riders.

Weights, 10st 7lbs.

4TH RACE.—"Ladies Purse" of 12 G. M. for all Arabs. Entrance 3 G. M. Distance R. C. and distance. Gentlemen Riders.

Weight 10st., the winner of 3rd Race of 1st Day if entered, to carry 5lbs extra.

5TH RACE.—Pony Stakes of 6 G. M. Entrance 1 G. M. Distance $\frac{1}{2}$ mile heats.

Catch weights.

Third Day, Friday, January 23.

1ST RACE.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 G. M. II. F. added to 20 G. M. from the Fund. To close and name by 4 P. M. of the second day's racing, viz., Wednesday, the 21st January. Weights to be declared by noon of the day preceding the race and declaration or forfeit to be made known by 4 P. M. Distance R. C. and a Distance.

2ND RACE.—A Plate. Terms to be published hereafter.

3RD RACE.—Indigo Stakes for all horses *bona fide* the property of Indigo Planters. 10 G. M. from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 20. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Gentleman Riders.

Weight same as 2nd Race 1st Day; the winner of which if entered to carry 5lbs. extra.

4TH RACE.—All Horses. Weight for inches. 15 G. M. from the Fund. Entrance 2 G. M. Distance $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile.

14 hands to carry 9st., 5lbs. extra for every inch above, and take off 5lbs. for every inch below 14 hands.

5TH RACE.—Pony Race. 3 G. M. from the Fund. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile heats and no dismounting between heats. Entrance Rs. 8. Winner of Pony race 2nd day barred.

Catch weights.

Fourth Day, Saturday, 24th January.

1ST RACE.—“Winners’ Handicap.” A forced Handicap for winners of all races, the entrances to which exceed 3 G. M. optional to all other horses that have run during the Meeting. 15 G. M. entrance, and 25 G. M. from the Fund. Distance 2 miles. Weights to be declared by 10 A. M. of day preceding the race.

2ND RACE.—Forced Handicap for winners of all races, the entrances to which do not exceed 3 G. M. optional to losers of the same. 3 G. M. entrance and 20 G. M. added from the Fund. Distance R. C.

Weights to be declared by 10 A. M. of day preceding the race.

3RD RACE.—Consolation Purse of 35 G. M. from the Fund, for all losers throughout the Meeting. Entrance 3 G. M. Distance 1½ mile. Handicap.

4TH RACE.—A Sweepstakes of 3 G. M. each with 15 G. M. added from the Fund for all horses. Distance R. C.

English,	12st. 7lbs.
Colonial,	11st. 0lb.
C. B.,	10st. 7lbs.
Arabs,	9st. 7lbs.

Winner of any previous race to carry 7lbs. extra.

5TH RACE.—Hurdle Race. 12 G. M. from the Fund for all horses, over 4 flights of Hurdles, 3½ feet high, the first flight to be placed at the winning post and removed on the leading horse clearing the 2nd flight. Entrance 1 G. M. Distance R. C. and a distance.

English,	12st. 0lb.
Colonial,	11st. 0lb.
C. B.,	10st. 7lbs.
Arabs,	9st. 7lbs.

R U L E S.

1.—The decision of the Stewards in all matters to be final.

2.—Nominations and entrance money for all races in which the entrance money does not exceed 3 G. M. or not otherwise specified, to be sent to the Secretaries by 4 P. M. of the day preceding the Race. Monday’s nominations to be sent in on Saturday preceding.

3.—No walk-over allowed; the Stakes to be at the disposal of the Stewards.

4.—Mares and Geldings to be allowed 3lbs.

5.—Maidens allowed 7lbs.

6.—All confederacies to be declared to the Secretaries on the Saturday preceding the Races, after which date no confederacy will be allowed to be made.

7.—Should the amount subscribed fall short of that advertised, a deduction will be made proportionably on each Race.

8.—For all the Sky Races, viz., those to which the entrance do not exceed 3 G. M. Horses belonging to dealers or Jockies are barred.

9.—All winners of the Sky Races to pay Rs. 10, and winners of the other Races Rs. 20 to Race Course Fund.

10.—A subscription of 3 G. M. qualifies to nominate to all the Races and 2 G. M. to the Sky Races. Poney Race excepted. Each member of a confederacy to pay the above sums.

By order of the Stewards,

W. SHORT, } *Joint Secretaries.*
E. GALWAY. }

BOMBAY RACES,—1857.

THE following Races of the Bombay Meeting for 1857 closed, some partially and others finally, on the 1st May 1856.

First Day.

Nominations for THE DEALERS' PLATE for Arabs imported after 1st September 1855.

Mr Hunter's	g a c	Signet.
	ng a c	Guzerat.
Colonel Scobie's	b a c	Gaberlunzie.
" "	c a c	Red Gauntlet.
" "	g a c	Dunrobin.
" "	ng a c	Claymore.
" "	b a c	Sea Breeze.
" "	g a c	Leeway.
" "	b a c	Variation.
Mr. Lechmere's	b a c	Titterstone.
" "	b a c	Escape.
" "	b a c	Tara.
" "	ng a c	Giraffe.
" "	b a c	Euclid.
" "	ig a c	Blue Bonnet.
Mr. Johnson's	Flea b n. a h	Sir Malachi Malagrowthier.
Mr. Spur's	ng a c	Qui Vive.
Mr. Edward's	g a h	Rarity.
" "	b a c	Pastime.
" "	b a h	La Paix.
Rustomjee Sapoorejee's.	b a c	Chief Sirmust.
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a c	Orange.
" "	g a c	Shah Shoja.
" "	b a c	Madadow.
Aga Ali Shah's	g a c	Tukht.
" "	g a c	Annexation.
Mr. Thomas's	g a c	Leap Year.
" "	c a c	Young May Moon.
" "	g a c	The Mite.

Mr. Hinton's	• ng a c	Pride of the Desert.
Nowrojee Nasserwanjee's	w a h	My Lord.
" "	b a h	Red Republican.
" "	• g a c	Sir Harry.
" "	c a c	Rory O'More.
" "	c a c	Excelsior.
• Bazonjee Fuckerjee's	c a c	Absentee.
" "	g a c	Faustus.
Abdool Ajee's	g a h	Badur.
Hajee Abdool Wahib's	g a c	Suglavee.
• Colonel Blood's	b a h	Sheet Anchor.
" "	r a c	Toose.
Colonel Foster's	g a c	False Start.
" "	g a h	The Flag.
D. L.'s,	b a h	Bay Middleton.
Mahomed Bauker's	b a h	Young Bauker.
" "	g a h	Cassra.
" "	c a c •	Toore.
" "	c a h	Guinea.
" "	b a c	Minister.
" "	b a c	Shiraz.
" "	g a c	Moosa.
" "	b a c	Suliman.
" "	g a c	Gibraltar.
" "	c a c	You Koot.
▲ Abdoolah's	• c a c	Teddington.
" "	ig a c	Fancy.
" "	b a c	Hoffman.
" "	g a h	Taj.
" "	fb a h	Suglavee.
" "	g a h	Looloo.
" "	g a h	Badil.
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Todge.
Mr. Campbell's	ng a c	Hajee.
" "	b a c	Abdool Waffib.
" "	ng a c •	Bin Tummoor.
" "	g a c	Dil Aram.
" "	g a h	The Mollah.
" "	g a c	Dil Khoosh.
" "	g a h	Goolistan.
" "	ig a c	Khizmut.
" "	br a c	Peter the Great.
" "	ig a c	Antar.
" "	fb a c	Feridoon.
" "	g a h	Nusseeb.
" "	br a c	Schamyl.
" "	b a c	Gool Anar.
" "	ng a c	Dady.

For this Plate Horses imported after the 1st September 1856, allowed • to enter until the 1st December 1856.

ES STAKES for all Horses.

Colonel Scobie's	o a c	Rob Roy.
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Choota Sirmust.
	g a c	*Sohiel.
	g a c	Gool Goon.
Abdoolah's,	b a h	Mokanna.
	c c m	Miranda.
Mr. Campbell's	g a h	Sorcerer.
	g a c	Pilot.
	b a c	Menschikoff.

" This Stake is open until the 1st December next, upon payment of Double Stakes and Forfeits ; that is 30 G. M. Stakes, and 10 G. M. Forfeits.

Second Day.

H. H. AGA KHAN'S PURSE of Rs. 1,500.

Colonel Scobie's	c a c	Gaberlunzie.
" "	g a c	Red Gauntlet.
" "	ng a c	Claymore.
" "	g a c	Leeway.
Mr. Lechmere's	b a c	Titterstone.
" "	b a c	Escape.
" "	b a c	Tara.
" "	b a c	Euclid.
" "	ig a c	Blue Bonnet.
Mr. Johnson's	fb a h	Sir Malachi Malgrowther.
Mr. Edward's	g a h	Rarity.
" "	b a c	Pastime.
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Chief Sirmust.
" "	g a c	Jungy Shah.
" "	c a c	Shohyman.
" "	g a c	Todge.
Aga Ali Shah's	b a c	Madadow.
" " " "	g a c	Tukht.
Mr. Thomas's	g a c	Annexation.
" "	g a c	Leap Year.
" "	g a c	The Mite.
Fowrojee Nasserwanjee's	w a h	My Lord.
Hajee Abdool Wahib's	g a c	Suglavee.
Colonel Blood's	b a h	Sheet Anchor.
" "	r a c	Toose.
Colonel Foster's	g a c	False Start.
" "	g a h	The Flag.
D. L's.	b a h	Bay Middleton.
Mahomed Bauker's	b a h	Young Bauker.
" "	g a h	Cassra.
" "	c a c	Toore.
" "	c a h	Guinea.
" "	g a c	Moosa.

Abdoolah's	c a c	Tedddington.
"	ig a c	Fancy.
"	b a c	Hoffman.
"	g a h	Taj.
"	g a h	Looloo.
"	g a h	Badil.
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Todge.
Mr. Campbell's	g a c	Hajee.
"	b a c	Abdool Wahab.
"	ng a c	Bin Tummoor.
"	g a c	Dil Aram.
"	g a h	The Mollah.
"	g a c	Dil Khoosh.
"	g a h	Goolistan.
"	ig a c	Khizmut.
"	b r a c	Peter the Great.
"	ig a c	Antar.
"	fb a c	Feridoon.
"	g a c	Nusseeb.
"	br a c	Schamyl.
"	b a c	Gool Anar.
"	ng a c	Dady.

Horses imported after 1st September 1856, allowed to enter until 1st December.

A SWEEPSTAKES OF RS. 500 FOR ARAB MAIDENS OF THE SEASON.

Colonel Scobie,	One Nomination.
H. H. Aga Khan,	One "
Colonel Foster,	One "
Mahomed Bauker,	One "
Abdoolah,	One "
Mr. Campbell,	One "

Open till 1st September at a Forfeit of Rs. 350.

THE WELTER.

Colonel Scobie's	b a h Orator.
Abdoolah's	b a h Russelda.

Horses may be entered until 1st December upon Double Stakes and Forfeits.

Third Day.

THE DERBY.

Colonel Scobie's	b a c	Gaberlunzie.
"	c a c	Red Gauntlet.
"	g a c	Claymore.
"	g a c	Dunrobin.
"	g a c	Leeway.
"	b a c	Euclid.

Mr. Lechmere's	b a c	Titterstone.
" "	b a c	Escape.
" "	b a c	Tara.
" "	b a h	Stamboul.
" "	ig a c	Blue Bonnet.
Mr. Johnson's	Fhleabtn. a h	Sir Malachi Malagrowther.
" "	b a c	Eryx.
Mr. Edward's	g a h	Rarity.
" "	b a c	Pastime.
" "	b a c	Anizeh.
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Gool Goon.
" "	g a c	Dil Pussaud.
Aga Alli Shah's	b a c	Madadow.
Mr. Thomas's	g a c	Annexation.
" "	g a c	Leap Year.
" "	c a c	Young May Moon.
" "	g a c	The Mile.
Nowrojee Nasserwanjee	ig a c	Pythagoras.
Colonel Blood's	g a h	Chieftain.
" "	b a h	Sheet-anchor.
Colonel Foster's	g a c	False Start.
" "	g a h	Koh-i-noor.
" "	g a h	The Flag.
Mahomed Bauker's	g a h	Khokab.
" "	g a h	Missie Baba.
Abdoolah's	b a c	Imaun.
" "	g a c	Chance.
" "	ig a c	Fancy.
" "	g a h	Taj.
" "	g a h	Ruby.
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Kuchoolla.
" "	g a c	Todge.
" "	b a c	Ruby.
" "	g a c	Tokht.
Mr. Campbell's	g a h	Sorcerer.
" "	g a h	Reiver.
" "	ig a c	Pilot.
" "	b a c	Menschikoff.

Open until 1st September 1856 at a Forfeit of 10 G. M.

THE TRIA JUNCTA.

Mr. Lechmere,	One	Nomination.
Mr. Edwards,	One	"
H. H. Aga Khan,	One	"
Aga Alli Shah,	One	"
Mr. Thomas,	One	"
Colonel Foster,	One	"
Mahomed Bauker,	Two	"
Abdoolah,	One	"
Mr. Campbell,	Two	"

"A 500 Rs. SWEEPSTAKES."

Colonel Scobie,	One Nomination.
Abdoola,	One "
H. H. Aga Khan,	One "
Mr. Campbell,	One "

Open until 1st September at a Forfeit of Rupees 350.

Fourth Day.

A SWEEPSTAKES OF 30 G. EACH.

1st May.

Mr. Lechmere,	One Nomination.
H. H. Aga Khan,	One "
Colonel Foster,	One "
Mahomed Bauker,	One "
Abdoolah,	One "

A COLTS PLATE.

Colonel Scobie's	b a c	Gaberlunzie.
" "	c a c	Red Gauntlet.
" "	g a c	Leeway.
" "	ng a c	Claymore.
Mr. Edwards'	b a c	Pastime.
"	b a c	Anizch.
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a c	Orange.
" "	g a c	Shah Shoja.
" "	c a c	Shohyman.
Colonel Blood's	r a c	Toose.
Colonel Foster's	b a c	Yankee Clipper.
" "	g a c	False Start.
Abdoolah's	g a c	Chance.
"	ig a c	Fancy.
"	c a c	Teddington.
Mr. Lechmere's	b a c	Titterstone.
" "	b a c	Escape.
" "	ng a c	Giraffe.
Mr. Johnson's	b a c	Eryx.
Aga Alli Shah's	b a c	Maddow.
Mr. Thomas's	g a c	Annexation.
" "	g a c	Leap Year.
" "	c a c	Young May Moon.
" "	g a c	The Mite.
Bazonjee Fuckerjee's	c a c	Absentee.
Mahomed Bauker's	c a c	Toore.
" "	b a c	Minister.
" "	g a c	Moosa.
" "	b a c	Shiraz.
" "	b a c	Soluccin.

H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Todge.
Mr. Campbell's	br a c	Peter the Great.
" "	fb c a	Feridoon.
" "	ng a c	Hajee.
" "	ng a c	Bin Tummoor.
" "	b a c	Abdool Wahib.
" "	g a c	Dil Aram.
" "	b a c	Gool Anar.

Fifth Day.

H. H. AGA KHAN'S PLATE OF RS. 1,000.

1st May 1856.

Colonel Scobie's	b a c	Gaberlunzie.
" "	c a c	Red Gauntlet.
" "	g a c	Dunrobin.
" "	ng a c	Claymore.
" "	g a c	Leeway.
Mr. Lechmere's	b a c	Titterstone.
" "	b a c	Escape.
" "	b a c	Tara.
" "	b a c	Euclid.
" "	ig a c	Blue Bonnet.
Mr. Johnson's	fb a h	Sir Malachi Malagrowther.
Mr. Edward's	b a c	Pastine.
" "	g a h	Rarity.
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Chief Sirmust.
" " "	ig a c	Barrustook.
" " "	g a c	Jungeer Shah.
Aga Alli Shah's	b a c	Madadow.
" " "	g a c	Tukhu.
Mr. Thomas's	g a c	Annexation.
" "	g a c	Leap Year.
Mr. Hinton's	ng a c	Pride of the Desert.
Colonel Blood's	b a h	Sheet Anchor.
" "	r a c	Toose.
Colonel Foster's	g a c	False Start.
" "	g a h	The Flag.
D. L.'s	b a h	Bay Middleton.
Mahomed Bauker's	b a h	Young Bauker.
" "	g a h	Cassra.
" "	c a c	Toore.
" "	c a h	Guina.
" "	g a c	Moosa.
Abdoolah's	c a c	Teddington.
" "	ig a c	Fancy.
" "	b a c	Hoffinan.
" "	g a c	Taj.

Abdoolah's	fb a h	Suglasee.
"	g a h	Loloo.
"	g a h	Badil.
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Todge.
Mr. Campbell's	ng a c	Hajee.
"	b a c	Abdool Wahib.
"	ng a c	Bin Tummoor.
"	g a c	Dil Aram.
"	g a h	The Mollah.
"	g a c	Dil Khoosh.
"	g a h	Goolistan.
"	ig a c	Khizmut.
"	br a c	Peter the Great.
"	ig a c	Anar.
"	fb a c	Feridoon.
"	g a h	Nusseeb.
"	br a c	Schamyl.
"	b a c	Gool Anar.
"	ng a c	Dady.
"	g a c	Suglavee.

Sixth Day.

SWEEPSTAKES OF 20 G. M.

Colonel Scobie's	b a c	Gaberlunzie.
	c a c	Red Gauntlet.
	g a c	Leeway.
"	b a c	Euclid.
Mr. Lechmere's	b a c	Titterstone.
"	b a c	Escape.
"	b a h	Stamboul.
"	ig a c	Blue Bonnet.
Mr. Edward's	g a h	Rarity.
"	b a c	Pastime.
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a c	Dil Pussaud.
"	g a c	Gool Goon.
Mr. Thomas's	g a c	Annexation.
	g a c	Leap Year.
	c a c	Young May Moon.
Colonel Blood's	b a h	Sheet Anchor.
Colonel Foster's	g a c	False Start.
	g a h	Koh-i-noor.
	g a h	The Flag.
Mahomed Bauker's	g a h	Cassra.
"	b a h	Young Bauker.
"	g a h	Sebastopol.
"	g a h	Kohkab.
"	g a c	Missie Baba

Abdoolah's	g a c	Chance.
"	ig a c	Fancy.
"	c a c	Teddington.
"	g a h	Taj.
II. H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Madadow.
"	b a c	Ruby.
Mr. " Campbell's	g a h	Sorcerer.
" "	g a h	Reiver.
" "	fb a h	Border Chief.
" "	ig a c	Pilot.
" "	ig a c	Landrail.
" "	b a c	Menschikoff.

J. A. MCKENZIE,

Byculla, 1st June 1856.

Secretary.

•
RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1856.

• • •

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RACING CALENDAR.*

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

GRAHAM'S TOWN RACES.

FIRST DAY.—TUESDAY, *February 19, 1856.*—THE UNTRIED PLATE, value £15.—Entrance £1 10s. One and a half mile heats.—Weight for age.

Mr D Hanny's	b c	Ganch,†	... 1
Mr. Finnaughty's	dk b filly by	Moscow,	... 2 1
Mr. Woodroff's	c h filly	Lacy Glitters,	... 3 dist.
Mr. Palmer's	blk filly	Jane,	... 2

Time each heat.—3m 7s.

THE EASTERN PROVINCE PLATE, value £100.—Entrance £10. 3 miles.

Mr Thursby's	lt b colt	Moscow,	... 1
Mr James Botha's	dk b h	Mariner,	... 2
Mr James Miller's	ch horse	Sylvanus,	... 3
Dr George's	colt	Pacha,	... bolted
Mr Crump's	ch horse	Rob Roy	... 4
Mr Steel's	b colt	Harkaway,	... 5

Won by several lengths. Time 6m 26s.

THE TRIAL STAKES, of 3 Sovereigns each, with £11 added, for 2 and 3 years old. Mile race. Weight for age.

Mr White's	b c	Torment,	... 1
Mr Finnaughty's	b filly	Egremont,	... 2
Mr Thursby's	brown colt	Sevastopol,	... 3
Mr Woodroff's	dk b colt	Montecristo,	... 4

Won easily. Time, 1m 56s.

THE PONY PLATE, value £10.—Entrance £1½ mile heats. Ponies not to exceed 13 hands, 7lbs. allowed for every inch under 10 stone, top weights. The winner to be sold by auction for £15,—any surplus to go to the fund.

Mr Palmer's Turpin	4	1	1
Mr Wallace's Betsy	1	2	2
Mr Kelsey's Gipsy Queen, 9st,	3	4	3
Mr Robinson's Sweep	2	3	4

Turpin sold for £16 10s.

SECOND DAY.—WEDNESDAY, *February 20th.*—THE FARMERS' PLATE, value £20.—Two sovereigns entrance. Weight for age. One and a half mile heats.

Mr Thursby's	bay horse	Moscow,	... 1 1
Mr Thos. Stubb's	bay horse	Wellington,	... 2 2
Mr Woodroff's	dk b colt	Montecristo,	... 4 3
Mr D Hannay's	b colt	Ganet,	... 2 4
Mr Crump's	ch horse	Rob Roy,	... dr.
Mr Steed's	b colt	Harkaway,	... dr.

Won easily. Time 1st heat, 3m 4s; 2nd heat, 3m 3s.

* As we find that many of our subscribers prefer an account of the running to a bare record, we shall adopt our old plan from our next number.—A. E.
† Distanced, the jockey dismounting too soon.

THE LADIES' PURSE, 3 Sovereigns each, with £10, and whatever further sums may be collected on the course, added. Mile heats. Winner to be sold for £60, in the usual way. If entered to be sold for £50, 6lbs allowed,—if £40, 12lbs,—if £30, 20lbs. Weight for age. Welter weights.

Mr Stubb's	dk b horse	Harkaway,	...	1	1
Mr Moorcroft's	dk b horse	Sweep,	...	2	2
Mr Robt Boyes'	dk g	Whynot,	...	4	3
Mr Steel's	ch colt	Hotspur,	...	3	4
Mr Finnaughty's	dk b filly	Moscow,	...	0	0
Dr George's	horse	Jerry,	...	0	0

Time,—1st heat 2m 1s; 2nd heat, 2m 2s.

THE GRAND METROPOLITAN STAKES, of 5 Sovereigns each, half forfeit, with £20 added. Two mile heats. The winner of the Eastern Province Plate to carry 7lbs, and the winner of any other race, 3 lbs extra. (Weight for age.)

Mr Miller's	horse	Sylvanus,	...	1	1
Mr Crump's	ch horse	Rob Roy,	...	4	2
Mr Thursby's	b colt	Sevastopol,	...	2	3
Dr Foss'	grey horse	Norman,	...	3	4
Mr Woodroff's	ch filly	Lucy Glitters,	...	dr.	

Time,—1st heat, 4m 8s; 2nd heat, 4m 3s.

HACK PURSE, value £10. Entrance £1. Mile heats. Catch weights. The winner to be sold in the usual way, by auction, for £20, and surplus to go to the funds.

10 horses entered. The race was won by Mr Boyle's horse Snake.

THIRD DAY.—FRIDAY, February 22.—**THE GARRISON STAKES** were not run for.

THE FORCED HANDICAP. Entrance £3. One Sovereign forfeit for all winners of the previous days. Beaten horses allowed to enter. Two mile race.

Mr Miller's	ch horse	Sylvanus,	9st	2lbs
Mr Thursby's	b horse	Moscow,	8st	10lbs
Mr Thursby's	b c h	Sevastopol,	5st	2lbs
Mr Crump's	ch h	Rob Roy,	8st	7lbs
Mr Stubb's	br horse	Harkaway,	8st	10lbs

Won very easily by 3 lengths. Time, 4m 2s

THE HURDLE RACE, value £20.—Three Sovereigns entrance. Mile heats over six flights of hurdles, 4 feet high. Weights 11st 7lbs.

Mr Palmer's	bk h	Mazepa,	aged	...	1
Mr Hobson's	g g	Spendthrift,	5 years	...	2
Mr Lynar's	b h bay	Middleton,	aged	...	dist.

THE HANDICAP FOR BEATEN HORSES. Acceptance £1 10s, with £7 10s added. One and a half mile race.

Mr Palmer's	b filly	Jane	4st	0lbs
Mr Hannay's	b colt	Ganet,	7st	7lbs
Mr Moorcroft's	dk b horse	Sweep,	7st	7lbs
Mr Woodroff's	dk b colt	Montecristo,	5st	10lbs
Mr Stubb's	b horse	Wellington,	7st	12lbs

The first heat was a dead heat between Ganet and Jane. Second heat won by Jane.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF WINNING HORSES.

Harkaway, 22 II.
Jape, 22 J.
Moscow, 21. M.

Mazeppa, 22. M.
Sylvanus, 22
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THE
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VOL. I.

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1856.

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| 1 Horn Forceps. | 4 oz. Chloroform and Amber Varnish |
| 3 Glass Stirring Rods. | 1 pint Thomas's Collodion, in tins. |
| 3 Porcelain Dishes. | 15 grs. Chloride of Gold. |
| 1 Developing Stand. | 1 oz. Protosulphate Iron. |
| 1 Plate Holder. | 4 oz. Cyanide Potassium. |
| 1 Buff, and small quantity of Cotton Wool. | 4 oz. Nitrate Silver. |
| Portfolio, containing two quires each, Canson's Albumenised, and Bibulous Papers. | 4 lb. Hyposulphate Soda. |
| 4 oz. Glacial Acetic Acid. | 4 oz. Tripoli. |
| | 2 dozen each Glass Plates, 6 by 5, 5 by 4, 4 by 3. |

The whole of the above are carefully and securely packed in Pine case, with lock, key and handles, strongly iron bound.

Tripod-Stands, by the same Makers, accompany each Case.

These Cameras can be readily adapted for the Daguerreotype and Calotype processes, and for Landscapes as well as Portraits.

Price 500 Rupees, or for cash 400 Rupees.

Cabinets of Chemicals.

For the Callotype and Collodion processes, prepared *expressly for Indian use*, by Messrs. Thomas and Messrs. Hopkin and Williams in securely stoppered and leather capped Bottles; in strongly made Pine Cases, size 17 inches by 12, containing the following materials for the

Calotype Process.

4 oz. Glacial Acetic Acid.	4 oz. Iodide Potassium.
1 oz. Gallic Acid.	4 oz. Nitrate Silver.
2 oz. pure Chloride Ammonium.	1 lb. Hyposulphate Soda.
15 grs. Chloride Gold.	2½ oz. pure Wax.
1 oz. Bromide Potassium.	8 Patent Glass Plates 10¼ by 8¼.
4 oz. Cyanide Potassium.	4 ditto, Fine Ground.

In Pine Wood Case.
70 Rs. Nett.

For the Collodion Process.

4 oz. Glacial Acetic Acid.	15 grs. Chloride of Gold.
½ oz. Pyrogallie Acid.	4 oz. Protosulphate Iron.
3 oz. pure Ether.	4 oz. Cyanide Potassium.
3 oz. pure Ammonia.	4 oz. Nitrate of Silver.
2 oz. pure Chloride Ammonium.	1 lb. Hyposulphate Soda.
4 oz. Chloroform and Amber Varnish.	4 oz. Tripoli.
1 pint Thomas's Collodion in Tins	2 dozen each Glass plates sizes 6 by 5, 5 by 4, 4 by 3.

Price 120 Rupees Nett.

Photographic Chemicals. •

Prepared by Messrs. Thomas, Hopkin and Williams, and Bolton,
in stoppered Bottles.

GLACIAL ACETIC ACID, 4 oz.,	6	0
PURE AMMONIA, 3 oz.,	4	0
PURE CHLORIDE AMMONIUM, 2 oz.,	2	8
CHLOROFORM AND AMBER VARNISH, 4 oz.,	8	0
AMBER VARNISH, in bottles of 2 oz.,	4	0
CHLORIDE OF GOLD, 15 grs.,	6	0
PROTOSULPHATE IRON, 4 oz.,	4	0
CYANIDE POTASSIUM, 4 oz.,	3	0
CYANIDE OF POTASSIUM, 3 oz.,	2	0
HYPHOSULPHATE SODA, 1 lb.,	2	0
TRIPOLI, 4 oz.,	4	0
IODIDE OF AMMONIA, 1 oz.,	4	0

Photographic Paper.

Messrs. R. C. Lepage and Co., have just received a small supply of Turner's Negative and Positive Photographic Paper, size 19 by 15. Price.

Negative per quire,	3	8
Positive,	2	8

R. C. Lepage and Co.,

A Ross's Portrait Lens and Camera.

Consisting of two achromatic combinations mounted in tubes, with rack-and-pinion movements, the lenses $2\frac{1}{4}$ inches diameter and 6 inches focal length, for pictures on plates or paper, 5 by 4 inches and under, price, cash, 150 0

Daguerreotype Silvered Plates.

Size $8\frac{1}{2}$ by $6\frac{1}{2}$ inch,.....	4	0
— $8\frac{1}{2}$ French,	3	0
— $3\frac{1}{4}$ by $2\frac{3}{4}$,	1	8
— 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ French,	1	8
— $2\frac{1}{2}$ by 2,	1	8

Newman's Photographic Colours.

These Colours are very fine and pure adhering with the greatest ease and fullness to the Silvered Daguerreotype Plate of the Collodion Process, either on the prepared or unprepared side.

In small Bottles, sealed and tied over, each,	1	0
Also, in Slide Boxes, containing 12 bottles of Colours, Brushes, &c.,...	13	0
Also, in Slide Boxes, containing 18 bottles, &c.,.....	18	0
Also, in Slide Boxes, containing 24 bottles, &c.,.....	22	0

LARGE AND POWERFUL MAGNIFYING GLASSES in Black Tortoise-shell Frames for viewing Daguerreotype and Photographic Pictures, also for inspecting Pictures, Drawings, Objects of Art, and for Reading, price 5-8, 6-8, 10-8 and 12-8 each.

ON COMMISSION SALE.**DAGUERREOTYPE VIEWS OF CALCUTTA,****ON SILVERED PLATES, LARGE SIZE,***Each 10 Rs.*

A set of six plates,	48	0
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The above Views are extremely beautiful, sharp and well defined, and are the finest specimens ever done in Calcutta. They are executed by a well known Amateur.

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES by Owen, Cundall, Dalmonette, Shaw, Buckle, Sutton, Fenton, Colls, Cocke, Caddock, LeSecq, &c.,.....	3 to	7	8
— of Calcutta, by F. S. Oehme,	1	8	
— do by F. Hargraves,	4 to	6	0

Valuable Microscopes.

A DARWIN'S DISSECTING MICROSCOPE , with 7 Lenses and Apparatus, by Smith and Beck, London, complete in Mahogany Box, 165	0
A MICROSCOPE for ANATOMICAL and ENTOMOLOGICAL PURPOSES, with Camera Lucida, eye Piece, 3 Achromatic Lenses Apparatus complete on solid stand, constructed for examination at any angle, by Horne and Thornthwaite, London, in Mahogany Box, 200	0
ANDREW ROSS'S SIMPLE MICROSCOPE , with Single Lenses of $1\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, and 1-10th inch focal length, and 1-20th Wollaston's Doublet, with large stage for dissecting, and superior movements, in Mahogany Case, lock and key,	145 0

Calcutta.

BEST MICROSCOPES, Manufactured by Horne, Thornthwaite, and Wood, London.

No. 2.—Compound Microscope, with upright body and rackwork adjustment, with Condenser and six objects, in Mahogany Case,	42	0
No. 3.—Ditto, with sliding body,	32	0
No. 4.—Ditto, smaller size,	18	0
BEST CODDINGTON LENSES, fitted on Silver Case,.....	16	0
BEST STANHOPE LENSES, fitted in Silver Frame,.....	4	8

Ross's Telescopes.

AN ASTRONOMICAL TELESCOPE, of 3 feet focal length, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches aperture, tube and object-glass complete, rack tube and four Eye-glasses, with steady table-stand, allowing the Telescope to be directed to the zenith, with vertical rack, fitted in Mahogany Box, ... 450 0

A PORTABLE MILITARY TELESCOPE—Clear aperture, $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch, magnifying power 20 times, length when shut 9 inches; German Silver Mountings in outer Leather Case, with sling strap, 100 0

A PORTABLE TELESCOPE—Clear aperture, 1 inch magnifying power 14 times, length when shut up 4 inches, German Silver Mountings, 55 0

Two-feet One-draw NAVAL TELESCOPES, in German Silver, ... 65 0

One-foot Ditto, in German Silver, 45 0

R. C. Lepage and Co. can strongly recommend the above Telescopes as being of most superior workmanship.

ELLIOTT & SON'S POWERFUL DOUBLE OPERA-GLASS, for Races, Yachting, Travellers on Land or by Ship, or as a Night Telescope covered in morocco leather, in leather sling case, 90 0

The above is a very superior glass, and can be used for the Opera, the Picture Gallery, Travelling, and viewing Scenery; or as a Field or Marine Glass it is the best that can be used, and from its portability and ease of adjustment is taking the place of the Telescope.

Superior Clocks.

CARRIAGE OR PALANKEEN CLOCKS.—

Superior Carriage Striking Clocks, by Henry Marc, Paris, compensation balance, spiral spring, and lever escapement, in metal frame, plate glass sides and top, enamel face, in outer Morocco Leather Case, 140 0

Ditto, ditto, in Rosewood Case, 100 0

Ditto, smaller size, Rosewood frame, plate glass sides and top, 100 0

PORTABLE EIGHT-DAY TIME-PIECES, by Henry Marc, Paris.—

Portable Clocks, horizontal movement, in brass cases, with outer Leather Case, 35 0

ALARUM CLOCKS.—

$3\frac{1}{2}$ -inch diameter Alarum Clocks, made by Futvoye, Paris, portable in Box, 20 0

The IN STATU QUO CHESS-BOARD. (By the Queen's Letters Patent) —

Sets Best Red and White Bone, on Mahogany Board, in Cloth Case. with Elastic Band, ... 25 0

— Ditto, in Morocco Case, with lock and key. 28 0

R. C. Lepage and Co.,

Organs.

A SPLENDID SELF-ACTING ORGAN, 57 notes, 4 register screws without end, concert sliding work, four-fold bellows, improvement on "Davrainville's," principle, in Rosewood case, with separate Rosewood case for extra barrels.

TWELVE BARRELS playing the following Music:—

1. Overture, "Guillaume Tell," Rossini.
2. Ditto "Norma," Bellini.
3. Selections from "Fra Diavolo," Auber.
4. Ditto "Robert the Devil," Meyerbeer.
5. Quadrilles from Herold's Operas.
6. Du Elfin Waltz, Labitzky.
7. Overture "Zampa," Herold.
8. Royal Irish Quadrilles, Jullien.
9. Original Mazurka Waltz, "Amour Olga," Jullien.
10. Overture "Masaniello," Caraffa.
11. Polkas—Firefly, Bridal, Row, Drum, Camelia.
12. Aria—Trot Trot, Jeannette and Jeannot, Daughter of the Regiment, Romanze, Don Juan.

Cash 2,500 Rupees.

This is one of the finest toned Organs ever imported into India.

Self-Acting Organ.

42 Notes, 2 Registers, Flute and Fugara unisons, Clavier Metal Mounting, in Rosewood Case and Pedestal, Silk, with 11 Barrels, Playing:—

1. Overture "Zauberflote," Mozart.
2. Galop "Grand Champêtre," Labitzky.
3. Walzer "Die Worstedler," Lanner.
4. Mazurka "Kalliwod," Jullien.
5. Air "Czaren Lied," Lorzing.
6. Quadrille "Picket Pocket," Czuzent.
7. Duetto "Czaren Lied," Benedict.
8. Overture "Norma," Bellini.
9. Ditto "Romeo et Juliet," Bellini.
10. Ditto "Lucia de Lammermoor," Donizetti.
11. Ditto "Judin."

Six of these Barrels are in a separate Mahogany Case.

Cash 1,000 Rupees.

Cabinets.

SPLENDID BUHL CABINETS—Buhl, inlaid with Shell, Gold borders on polished Ebony, Veneered on Seasoned Oak, Marble Tops; all made in the first style of Cabinet-work, and warranted to stand the climate of India. Superior Locks,

TWO SINGLE CABINETS, with one door each and a **CENTRE CABINETS** with three doors, A set of three. Cabinets *cash*, 750 0

The above Drawing-room Cabinets are not only extremely elegant, but are of a most substantial character, and well suited for India, the Cabinets are made by one of the first Paris houses.

Calcutta.

PAPIER MACHE ARTICLES.

MAGNIFICENT SPECIMEN OF PAPIER MACHE WORK.

A SUPERB CHIFFONIER, OR DRAWING ROOM CABINET.

Being a fac-simile of one exhibited at the Great Industrial Exposition of 1851. Considered a chef-d'œuvre of Papier Maché work and artistic skill. Dimensions: height 4 feet 6 inches; width 4 feet 5½ inches; depth, 1 foot 6½ inches. The doors and flat part of the Cabinet are elaborately painted with choice flowers, by first-rate Artists; enriched and relieved by inlaid Pearl and Gold Ornaments, the back of the upper compartment fitted with a Mirror to reflect articles of bijouterie; cash, ... 500 0

Ladies' Drawing-Room Cabinets.

IN PAPIER MACHE, Burnished rich Gold Ornaments, Folding Doors, five drawers, painted Flowers on Doors—upper compartment, fitted as a Ladies' Work-box, 16 by 14½, 10½ deep, ... 200 0
 ————— smaller size Cabinet, very neat and elegant, 11 by 10½, 8 deep, ... 85 0

Drawing Room Tables.

FANCY OCTAGON SHAPE TABLE, the top ornamented with elaborate cluster of Seaweed, Shells and Flowers on brilliant coloured Mother-o'-Pearl, and painted in the first style of Art, 25 inches diameter, ... 120 0
 ————— shape Circular, inlaid Mother-o'-Pearl, and painted Flowers, &c., 18 inches, ... 60 Rs. to 100 0

Ladies' Work Boxes.

RICHLY ILLUMINATED PEARL, lined Velvet and Silk, with Silver and Pearl Fittings, complete, 11 inches, ... 95 0
 ————— Pergolese Ornaments, fitted as above, 11 inches, ... 85 0
 ————— Fluted Sides, Gothic Shape, Rich Pearl Flowers and Ornaments, fitted 13 inches, ... 72 0

Ladies' Dressing Cases.

Top decorated with pearl flowers and fruits, rich burnished gold sides, handsome bottles, &c., fitted, 11 inches ... 125 0
 ————— on the Top, a well-executed painting of the "Morning of the Chase," sides richly illuminated, elegantly fitted, ... 125 0
 ————— Pergolese Style of Ornament, fitted 10 inches, ... 86 0

Ladies' Writing Desks.

Landscape top, pearl rims, rich burnished gold work, lined velvet complete, 13 inches, ... 72 0
 ————— Zollverein, rich buhl work decorations, lined velvet, 12 inches, ... 68 0
 ————— Pergolese Ornaments, in rich pearl and gold, 12 inches, ... 56 0
 A Variety of different patterns and shapes, from ... 17 to 68 0

R. C. LePAGE and Co.,

Papeteries. .

(Desk and Envelope Box combined)

Zollverein, rich buhl work decorations, lined satin, silk and velvet, 13 inches,	68	0
Rich, pearl fruit and shells, decorated top, burnished gold sides, lined silk and velvet, 12 inches,	50	0
ditto ——— Rich pearl flowers, lined fancy papers, velvet head,	38	0

Inkstands.

Gothic oblong, pearl, illuminated with colours, 2 German Silver hinged cut glass inks, 15 inches,	40	0
Oblong, fluted sides raised ornamental top, burnished gold, 2 cut glass inks with drawer, 13 inches,	45	0
A great variety of patterns and sizes, from	Rs. 20 to	40 0

Envelope Boxes.

Of different sizes and patterns, from	Rs. 17 to	28 0
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Drawing-Room Table Card Boxes.

Zollverein, buhl and rich burnished gold ornaments, with covered divisions for cards and centre for counters,	58	0
Pearl flowers and painted top, very elegant,	52	0
with card board divisions, silk lined,	30	0

Ladies' Crochet, Knitting and Netting Boxes.

Of different sizes and patterns, &c,	23rs. 29rs.	34 0
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Ladies' Glove Boxes.

Pearl Flowers, 10 inches,	9	0
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Ladies' Card Plates and Baskets.

Very elegant,	10rs. 8as., 12rs. 15rs. and	18 0
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Ladies' Card Cases.

Pearl Flowers, 7 Rs. Pearl and Gold, 6 Rs. Neat inlaid pearl,	4	0
Best Pearl, 10 Rs. Best Tortoise,	6 Rs. and	10 0
Brilliant Mother-o'-Pearl,	16	0

Ladies' Mother-o'-Pearl Paper Knives.

Green pearl handle and penknife blade,	5-8, 6, 6-8, 8, 9 and	10 0
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Ladies' Tablets.

Inlaid Ivory Pocket Tablets, of sizes,	5 Rs. 8 as. to	13 8
Papier Maché, with Silver pencil case,	10 Rs. 8 as. to	12 8

Russia Leather Dressing Cases.

Portable—10½ by 8½ and 5½ deep,	60	0
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Calcutta.

Ladies' Travelling Dressing Cases.

Fitted up in a superior manner, with best cutlery and every requisite article, morocco leather, patent lock and key,	75	0
———— Dressing Case and Work Box combined, morocco leather, lock and key,	65	0

Ladies' Companions.

Fitted with usual articles for Ladies' Work, all silver 3 in calf leather,	18	0
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Dressing Cases.

Best Coromandel Wood Mediaeval Fittings, superior cut Glass Bottles, Silver and Electro-plated Tops and Fittings, secret spring Jewel Drawer,.....	140	0
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Jewel Caskets.

Best Velvet Brass Mounts,	26	0
———— Dead Gold Mounts,	34	0
———— large size, with Secret Spring Drawer. Electro-gilt Mounts,	55	0
Elegant Mother-o'-Pearl Caskets,	25	0

Writing Desks.

Coromandel or Walnut Wood, Mediaeval gilt, and engraved mounts, 14 inches, 52 Rs., 6 inches, ..	55	0
Elegant dark polished wood Desk, inlaid with brass buhl, lined velvet, 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ by 9 $\frac{1}{4}$, regency shape,	35	0
Ebony Desk, lined Crimson Silk velvet, 16 inches,	35	0
Various patterns and sizes,	16 Rs to 30	0

Writing Desk and Work Box Combined.

Coromandel Wood, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches,	26	0
Walnut Wood, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches,	24	0

Stationery Cabinets.

Royal Exhibition Wedding Stationery Cabinet containing a varied assortment of Elegant Wedding enshased Note paper, Envelopes of sizes, Wafers, Wax, Scent-bag and Blotter in elegant box,	35	0
———— smaller size, in elegant box,	12 Rs. and 10	0

Stationery Souvenirs.

Covered with velvet, chastely embossed and ornamental, containing fancy colored Note paper and Envelopes, Wafers, &c., 10, 12 and	15	0
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Flower Vases.

Very elegant pair of Vases with Grapes, Leaves and the Vine for Handles—green and brown, 13 inches high,	40	0
———— Oak leaves and fruit, green and pink, 14 inches high, ...	36	0
———— Oak, green and lavender, 14 inches high,	36	0
———— Medal lion figures and Platina Mountings, 13 inches, ...	32	0
A variety of others of different patterns and prices, from ... 3rs to	30	0

Dried Leaf or Scent Jars.

Ruby best Glass Scent Goblets, with cover engraved, each	11	0
----- engraved Stags and Trees, 15 inches high,	18	0

Toilet Bottles.

Elegant Glass Toilets, blue and gold, 12 inches high, the pair,	22	0
----- Ruby on Amber, Carmine on flint, &c., per pair,	22	0
Blue, white and gold, 13 1/2 inches, the pair,	40	0
Green, white and gold, the pair,	40	0
Ruby and gold, the pair,	40	0
Frosted Rose Coloured Glass Decanter and Tumbler,	8	0
Frosted Jug with two Goblets, very elegant, the set,	25	0

Glass Inks.

Clump Inks. Opal and Rose, and Opal on Blue, gilt hinge tops, each,	9	0
Pen Trays to match, each	4	8
Round Dish Inks, Opal with Serpent ornaments in rose and pale green, gilt mounted,	11 and 14	0
----- do. Rose on Opal, cut concaves,	14 and 17	0

Venetian Glass Paper Weights.

Beautiful Patterns, ...	from 7 to	12	0
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Handsome Bronze Inkstands.

Copper bronze, elegant design, with two kettle-drum Inks,	20	0
The Lily pattern, green bronze and gilt with one glass Ink in centre,	10	0
The Water Lily Inkstand, mirror ground to represent water, with Lizard feet lacquered	35	0

Lotter Clips.

Electro-silver, Bronze, lacquered, &c. ...	from 1 to	16	0
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Tourists' Companions.

Fitted with Paper and Envelopes of sizes, Blotting Box, Ink, &c., complete with lock and key,	18 and 22	0
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Card Baskets and Plates.

Papier Maché of beautiful patterns, Baskets,	11	0
Plates,	8	0
Ladies' Crochet Boxes, Tambour Holders, Knitting and Mesh Pins, &c., &c.		

Glove Boxes.

Elegant Tortois-shell Boxes, ...	12	0
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Lava Inkstand.

Elegant pattern, on the lid a beautiful model of a child,	10	0
Calcutta.	b	

Blotting or Writing Portfolios.

11 to 30rs.

Tea Caddies.

Ornamented with Pearl Flowers,...	26 and	36	0
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Tea Trays.

Louis Phillipe pattern inlaid colored Mother-o-Pearl and painted, 30 inches, 60rs, 26 inches,	50	0
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A pair of Beautiful Flower Vases.

Papier Maché, beautifully painted flowers on sides, 15 inches,	52	0
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Ladies Black Bracelets.

Finest Papier Maché, equal in appearance to jet and much lighter, per pair	2	0
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Gentlemen's Dressing Cases.

Fitted up with the best Cutlery, complete in every respect, patent lock and key. Russia leather,	85	0
Russia leather fitted with very superior fittings, 13 by 9½ and 5¼ deep,	105	0
A variety of different sizes and shapes, from 16 to	80	0

Writing and Dressing Cases Combined.

Very superior make with best fittings, 14 by 12 and 4 deep, morocco,	66	0
—ditto—patent lock and key, 11 by 10 and 4 deep,	36	0

Travelling Writing Desks.

Best Russia, long patent brass hinges, lined morocco Mordax's patent lock and keys, screw ink in basil leather outer cases, 16 inches,	52	0
—ditto—14 inches,	48	0
Green Russia Ne Plus Ultra Writing Desks, superior make, 14 inches,	40	0
—ditto—12 inches,	36	0
Various sizes, from 25 to	30	0

TRAVELLING DESPATCH-BOX and Writing-Desk Combined.—

Superior Despatch-box, with compartments for Writing Materials, complete, loose Blotting Portfolio, with lock and key. Box and compartments made throughout of the best green and red Russia or morocco leather, spring patent lock, with two Bramah keys, best long hinges. Dimensions—length 17¼ inches, by 12 wide, and 6 deep. Outer leather cover and strap,	68	0
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The above Despatch-box has been made with special reference to its being used by travellers in India. It combines the Writing-desk with the box for official documents and papers, and is precisely the article adapted for civil or military officers travelling in India. These Despatch-boxes are made throughout of the very best materials, with superior workmanship.

Fancy Wood Writing Desks.

Coromandel Wood, inlaid pearl and brass, 15 inches,	60	0
Walnut Wood Ne Plus Desks, 14 inches,	36	0

R. C. Lepage and Co.,

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES

	Rd.	A.
Rosewood inlaid pearl, 14 inches,	33	0
" " " " " " , 16 inches,	37	0
Ebony, inlaid Brass lines, 12 inches, 25rs., 14 inches, 28rs., 16 inches,	32	0
Others from 16 to	25	0

Inkstands.

Elegant Walnut Tree Wood Inkstand, with cut glass Inks, Postage		
Damper and Postage Scales with Indian and English weights, with		
drawer,	65	0
Best Black Oxford pattern, with large cut glass Ink, German silver		
hinge,	25	0
—ditto—, smaller size,	20	0
Serpentine Marble, very beautiful, 14 by 12 inches,	65	0
—, 12 by 8 inch,	40	0

Military Officers' Case.

Containing Knife, Fork, Spoon, and Corkscrew, Half-pint Cup, Pepper, Mustard, and Salt box, enclosed in solid leather case, 4½ in.							
by 3, Electro-plate,	26	0
———— German Silver,	16	0

This Case is equally adapted for Travelling and Pic-nic parties, being the most portable article of its kind ever manufactured.

Silver Pencil Cases.

Sheldon's Patent Multum in Parvo Silver Pencil Case containing Pencil, Gold Pen, Penknife, and Letter-weighing apparatus up to $\frac{1}{2}$ tolas,	18	0
Elkington's Silver Pencil Cases and Gold Pens,	10	12
Mordan's Silver Pocket Pencil with thick lead,	5	0

A most useful pencil case for the waistcoat pocket, being only 3 inches in length.

LUND'S PATENT EVER-POINTED PENCIL, in Ivory, Hard Wood, and Cedar.—

Filled with Brockedon's Pure Cumberland Lead warranted to rub out.

No. 200.	Polished Cedar, with Ivory Point and Cap, 6 inches long marked L.,	2	0
„ 201.	Ditto ditto, with Ivory Point and Cap, 4 inches long, marked L.,	2	0
„ 202.	Smaller size, with Ivory Point and Cap, 5 inches long, marked S.,	2	0
„ 203.	Ditto ditto, with Ivory Point and Cap, 4 inches long, marked S.,	2	0

In Fine African Ivory, Mounted with Silver.

No. 101.	Large size, 4 inches long, marked L,	4	S
„ 403.	Smaller size, 4 inches long, marked S,	4	S

SPARE LEADS (for Lund's Pencils)—

Leather Boxes, containing 6 Points, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, marked L,	•	12	4
— containing 9 Points, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, marked S,		42	0

Postage Scales.

With Indian Weights of $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, 1 and 2 Tolas,	12	and	20	0	
With English weights of $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1oz,	12	and	20	0	
With both the above weights on stand,	13	8	and	22	0

Calcutta.

Splendid Library or Public Office Inkstand.

CRYSTAL DOME GLASS INKSTANDS, most beautifully cut and mounted with gilt Neck and Hinge, nett, ... 50 0

THE CRYSTAT DOME INKSTAND is made of the finest of English manufactured glass, the size is 8½ inches high and 7 inches in diameter; it weighs 15lbs; it is most useful as an inkstand and at the same time forms a massive but chaste ornament for the library, office, or board-room. They are for the first time introduced into India.

De La Rue's New Crimean Writing Case, or Pocket Tourist; with Patent Metallic, 8vo. size Note Paper and Envelopes to match, Ivory Electro gilt Pencil, &c. In French Morocco, best Morocco, and best Russia, with Elastic Band, ... 7, 9 and 10 8

The Patent Metallic Paper, Envelopes, and Pencil can be supplied to those already possessed of Tourist Cases.

Invaluable to all travellers, entirely doing away with the necessity of ink and bad pens: a letter when once written, cannot be robbed out or effaced in any way.

MAPS ON ROLLERS.

Cruchley's Maps of the Quarters.

New editions, corrected to the present time. On Rollers, varnished.
Size of each, 4 feet by 5 feet 2 inches, each, ... 22 0
New Map of Europe. | New Map of Asia.
of Africa. | of America.

Johnston's School Room Maps,

Mounted on canvass, varnished, and on rollers. Size of each Map,
4 feet 2 inches by 3 feet 6 inches. Price of each, ... 8 0
EUROPE. ASIA. AFRICA. AMERICA.

Patent Combined Lithographic and Copying Press.

Messrs. R. C. LEPAGE & Co. have much pleasure and confidence in introducing to public notice this very important improvement in the Copying Press, combining in one machine the principles of the Lithographic Press with the ordinary method of Copying Letters.

By this arrangement many thousand impressions may be taken on any paper from a single written document, each copy being a perfect fac-simile of the original handwriting.—A more desirable appendage to the Counting-house can scarcely be imagined.

Bankers, Merchants, and Solicitors, will be enabled to produce as many copies as they may require from any written Circular, Notice, Letter, Price List, &c, with the greatest facility and despatch; and in those cases where secrecy or great expedition is an object, the Machine becomes invaluable. Engineers, Architects, Surveyors and Artists, may, in like manner, multiply their Drawings and Plans with unfailing precision and accuracy. The Machine is also a perfect Copying Press—it is simple in construction—occupies the same space as the usual Copying Press—is easily managed—not liable to get out of order—and embraces a field of usefulness which will ensure its almost universal adoption.

Price, Rupees 100

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